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CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

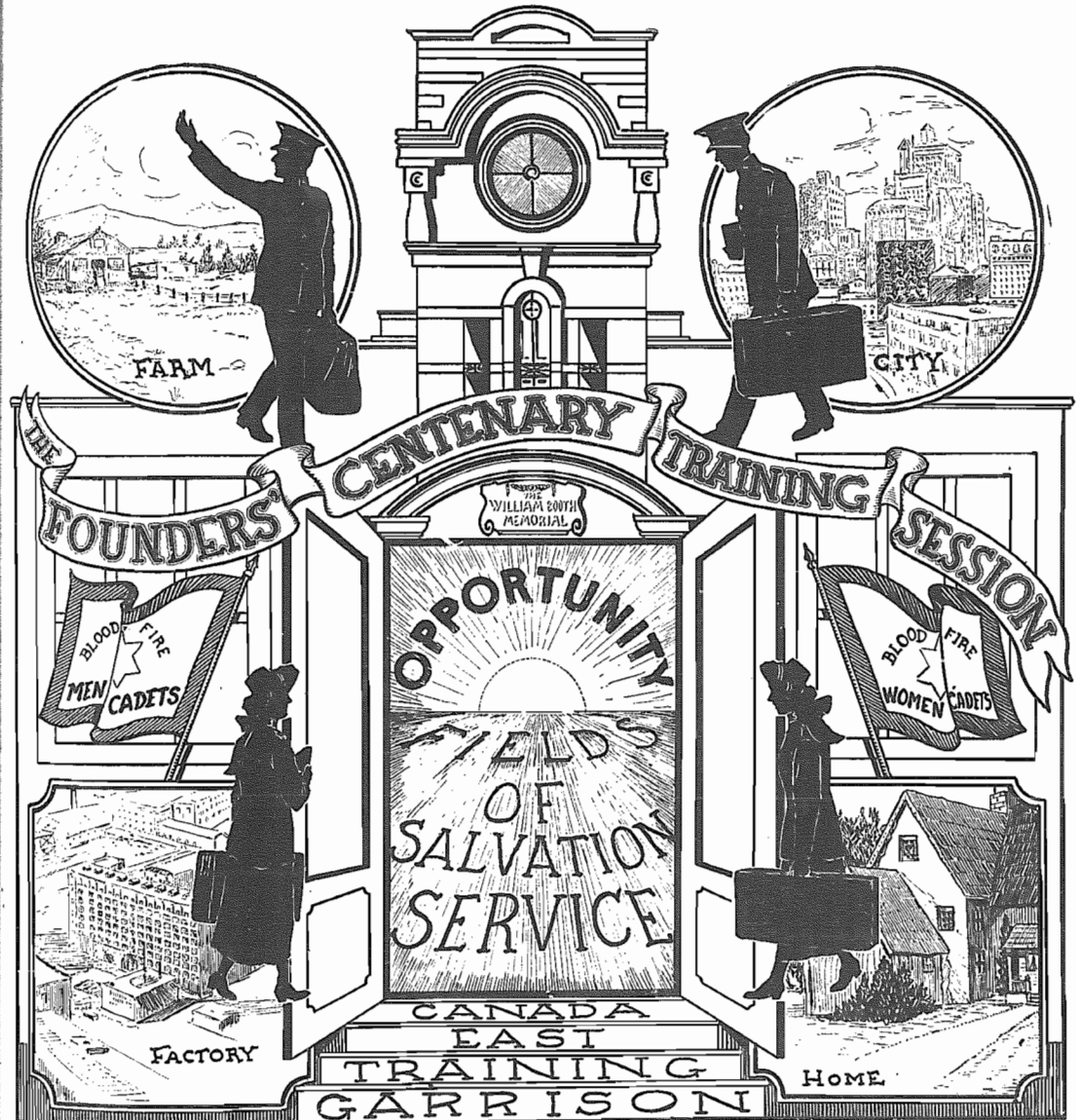
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



The Doors of The Training Garrison Open for the Centenary Session of Cadets

(See page 9)

DAILY BIBLE READING

**GOD IS LOOKING FOR MEN AND WOMEN TO BOLDLY
WITHSTAND THE FOES OF RIGHT**

"And I sought for a man among them, that should make up the hedge, and stand in the gap before me for the land, that I should not destroy it; but I found none."—Ezekiel 22:30.

THE COMING of seventy ardent young Salvationists into the Training Garrison for the Centenary Session is surely evidence that there is a response in the ranks of The Army to the call of the Lord for workers to repair the gaps that sin is making among the people of our land.

Everywhere we see that love of money, love of pleasure and love of self are crowding out the love of God; serious gaps are thus being made in the walls of defence which God has erected against wickedness. Prayer, Bible reading and worship are being neglected and as a result there is a decline in morality, truth, honesty and godliness.

The enemy is coming in like a flood and God is calling loudly for men and women to stand in the gap and stem the awful tide of iniquity.

Looking back over Bible history we can find many notable examples of men who obeyed the Divine call and did signal service for their people.

Abraham stood in the gap when God revealed His purpose to destroy Sodom and Gomorrah because their sin was very grievous. Every prayer was answered. When Abraham stopped praying the judgment of God fell upon the city. Even then God remembered Abraham and delivered Lot. In judgment God remembers mercy because His children pray.

Moses stood in the gap at a time when God's wrath was kindled against Israel because of their idolatry, and again when they murmured against God's servants. As a result "the Lord repented of the evil which He thought to do unto the people," and again the Lord said, "I have pardoned according to thy word."

Samuel stood in the gap many years when the people lost the ark of Jehovah: and afterwards turned away from God and desired a king like the nations round about them; and again when King Saul disobeyed God, and spared Agag and the best of the

sheep. It was then that Samuel
"cried unto the Lord all night."

cried unto the Lord all night.
Elijah stood in the gap caused by the worship of Baal on the part of King Ahab, his wife and the people. For three and a half years Elijah stood alone in the breach until God answered by fire and His enemies were destroyed. Then His people fell on their faces, crying out: "The Lord, He is God: the Lord, He is God."

Job stood in the gap for his whole family when they spent their time feasting. He rose up early in the morning and offered burnt-offerings unto the Lord according to the number of them all; for Job said, "It may be that my sons have sinned, and cursed God in their hearts. Thus did Job continually."

Where is an Abraham, or a Moses; a Samuel, or an Elijah, or a Job who will stand in the gap to-day? "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth to show Himself strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect toward Him."

In Ezekiel's day, God said of His foolish prophets: "Ye have not gone up into the gaps, neither made up the hedge for the house of Israel to stand in the battle in the day of the Lord." Shall He say the same to-day? The battle is on—the battle is on! There is no error, between right and the wrong, between God and Satan. Who among us will stand against the wiles of the devil and withstand in this evil day?

What is needed is (1) living a life that Christ makes possible (2) individual effort to make new converts (3) consecration of life and possessions to God's service (4) prayer and (5) world vision and purpose, sharing Christ's passion to save the lost everywhere.

Every Soldier of Jesus Christ should thus stand boldly in the gap, clad in the whole armor of God, and wrestle against the powers of darkness until we all hear the shout, the voice of the Archangel and the trump of God.

DAILY BIBLE READING

Sunday, Sept. 30th—Job 35:1-16.
"God, my Maker . . ." Wh
 giveth songs in the night." There
 an old legend about the nightingale
 which sings so much at night. It
 said that the full beauty of its song
 is only heard when its breast is
 pressed and bleeding against a thorn.
 So some of the most beautiful
 in the night" have come from hearts
 bleeding from suffering and sorrow
 but at rest in the will of God.

Monday, Oct. 1st—Psalm 91:1-16.

"Because Thou hast made the Lowly Thy habitation, there shall no evil befall Thee."—The soul that makes God its "habitation" or home sheltered in "the secret place of the Most High," is at all times, and under all circumstances, beyond the reach of evil.

Tuesday, Oct. 2nd—Psalm 92:1-15.

"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord."—it is surprising how a thankful heart helps even on trying days. Begin to praise God for small mercies, and you will soon feel better and have greater cause for thanksgiving.

Wednesday, Oct. 3rd—Psalm 93:1-5.

"The Lord reigneth."—What comfort and rest there is in this thought! When things around us go wrong, and we are powerless to alter them, let us keep believing! God is on the Throne, and will work out His own purposes, and bring good out of evil. Infinite in power and wisdom, He is not only ruler, but "overruler" of all things for His own glory and His creatures' good.

Thursday, Oct. 4th—Psalm 94:1-11.

"How long shall the wicked triumph?"—The prosperity of the wicked and the seeming triumph of evil have puzzled men right through the ages. We shall never be able to understand it fully. Let us leave it with God, knowing that He will avenge those who oppress the weak and poor.

Friday, Oct. 5th—Psalm 94:12-23.

"In the multitude of my thoughts within me Thy comforts delight my soul."—The Psalmist was independent of outside sources of joy. He got pleasure from God's comforts within him. Learn to go to the same Source and you too will have heart peace and satisfaction quite apart from your circumstances. The true life within and need not be influenced by the most trying outward conditions.

Saturday, Oct 6th—Psalm 95:1-11.

"To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your heart."—Sin put an end to Eden's happy converse between God and man. Yet God still desires man's love and confidence. So, however, makes men dread God's voice and disinclines them to listen to His plea for reconciliation through the atoning sacrifice of His Son. Shall He plead with us in vain? Must let us obey His Voice.

tips to make them sensitive to the fall of the tumbler in the lock. While the policeman crowded the shabbily dressed man moved the dial slowly back and forth, a lock "Jimmy Valentine" right out of the O. Henry narrative. And like "Jimmy Valentine" he proved his skill as "safe man."

A policeman turned the handle and the safe opened.

"I used to be a world beater in this," the man said, "but I did a 10-year stretch in Missouri and I never want to be in jail again."

The policemen provided a big dinner, a place to sleep and a breakfast and saw that he got a job pushing rolling chairs on the boardwalk at 10 a day. They did not give the man any of the "Jimmy Valentine" because he had helped them and because he said he was "going straight."—Chicago "War Cry."

Blessed Spirit, we pray Thee to come upon us in richer measure, purifying our hearts, enlightening our understanding, and sanctifying our service. Keep our minds from error and our hearts from sin. Energize us with Thy love and use us in the leading of men and women to the Cross. Be constantly near us, abiding with us and guiding us unerringly through the pitfalls every hour presents. Multiply the qualities of our hearts, and increase our determination to live holy lives. We ask it all through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



A FEW months ago in a public-house in a small village in Stafford a tall, distinguished-looking young man bought a copy of "The War Cry" from a Salvationist. Instead of putting it into his pocket unread as so many do, he began to peruse the pages. It happened that a very striking story concerning two men upon whom the death sentence had been passed came under his eye. One of these men was eventually relieved.

This little story set this young man thinking furiously of his own life.

On the following Sunday evening when the Lieutenant was making his way to the Hall he passed a young man and his wife, and was struck by the particular attention they were

paying to him. Leaving the building again he noticed the same young man surveying the Hall half suspiciously. The Lieutenant could see a fine opportunity. He approached the man, shook hands with him, invited them to the Hall, found them a nice seat as near the penitent-form as possible, and then went on his way to the Open-air relieving and praying.

Whilst the inside meeting was in progress the stranger's gaze never left the platform, and immediately the invitation was given "The War Cry" reader sprang to his feet and knelt at the mercy-seat.

Immediately he rose from the penitent-form he went across and spoke to his wife, and she in turn gave her heart to God. He also brought his mother and the family to the foot of the Cross.

Soon the new converts were seen in Army uniform, and they volunteered to clean the Hall, a task which they carried out most efficiently. His wife and himself are now Songsters, and he disposes of something like eleven dozen copies of "The War Cry" every week from door to door.

The three children attend the Young People's Corps, and happiness reigns in the home.—"London War Cry."

ALL KNOWLEDGE has its legitimate uses. A shabbily dressed man stepped into police headquarters at Atlantic City, N.J., the other morning to ask for a place to sleep. He was about fifty years old and looked hungry and apologetic.

No one paid much attention to him. The police were too much occupied with a more pressing problem, for they had discovered that the big safe was locked; that some one had left the combination inside. Nobody was able to open the safe.

“Beg pardon, Cap,” the intruder said quietly, “I used to be one of the princes of my profession. I can open any safe you show me with nothing but a piece of sandpaper.”

He received plenty of attention then. They gave him a piece of sandpaper and he rubbed it on his finger.

When a Wanderer Listened

A Story of Hope for Backsliders in which a Little Girl and a Brigade of Men Cadets Played a Part

By CAPTAIN FRANK GENNERY, I.H.A.

HE WAS a young man of twenty years, just at the threshold of life with its open doors of opportunity and diverse paths leading to success or failure. As a student for the ministry his life had been set apart for the great work of shepherding souls. Often he envisioned the future and saw himself, first as the pastor of a village church, and then called to minister to a city congregation.

So the days, weeks and months went by, bringing him nearer to the supposed realization of his dreams when, suddenly, something happened! We will not go into details. Suffice it to say that the Adversary of mankind scored a vital victory. Faith was wrecked, hopes were ruined, and Satan was in possession of the young man's soul. Without God he was as a stranger that has just commenced her journey and is stranded minus fire or fuel.

Shattered Hopes

Thus his college days came to a sad and abrupt end. The passing time no longer filled him with high anticipations, the long nights brought no dreams of achievement, the gloomy days no bright visions of the zenith of life. The world went on as ever, and the years rolled by, carelessly carrying him to an unknown future as the waves of the sea carry an empty bottle to an unknown shore.

Sixteen years went by, during which we can but dimly catch a few glimpses of our "student." Once we are able to see him at the marriage altar with the one of his choice. Now he can be discerned obtaining employment with a circus, which necessitated long periods of absence from home. Difficult indeed would it be to trace his journeyings from town to town and city to city, from north to south and east to west across a continent. Could you see him one starry Summer's night in a place of encampment you would see him with a group of friends, if such they could rightly be termed, by the light of a camp fire playing cards and gambling with the money that should be sent to a struggling family. Again he could be observed with slow, staggering steps leaving a house in a slum district, his respectability lost and his manhood crushed.

At the conclusion of one long trip, as he rested in the quietude of the family hearth, his wife implored him to disassociate himself from the circus. God does not always use great and powerful weapons to bring men to submission. In the case of this careless backslider God used the weak, hesitant voice of his nervous wife.

Touched the Right String

This was not the first time such a plea had been made, but for the first time it touched the right string and softened his callous conscience: it was the first blow at this man's God-forgotten heart. The words, "Yes, dear, I will leave the circus, and I will do it now," were uttered after a moment's reflection, but he was resolute and determined—he meant it! The outlook of the fortress of his soul had been won, even though he and his wife knew not that God nor religion shared a part in the decision.

The following Sunday morning, while occupied with the weekly newspaper, the second blow fell and a decisive stroke it was; for in the midst of an interesting sport column his little girl came in the room with

her brother, and with a tender, pleading voice said, "Daddy, may we go to Sunday School to-day like other children?" The words fell upon his heart with greater force and effect than the largest drop-hammer upon a piece of molten metal. For years he had not darkened a church door, his little ones had never been to Sunday School, and the name of God had not been heard in his home except it was in profanity and blasphemy. With his mind in a maze it must have been that he gave consent, for that afternoon the children heard the marvellous story of Jesus for the first time.

That week the prevailing sound to him was the voice of his child, say-

windows, and a successful career, he viewed those days from a drunkard's home and features lined with the marks of premature age. What a calamitous contrast between the prospect and the reality!

The Open-air service proceeded, and to the astonishment of the street audience the Cadets commenced a red-hot Prayer-meeting, kneeling at the side of the crowded thoroughfare. How they pleaded for men and women to decide for Christ! The drum lay in the centre of the ring; prayers were offered, exhortations given, and certainly the presence of the Almighty was felt in that hallowed place. Greater and more attentive became the crowd, and amongst

the desert stood, harmony where was discord, success to replace failure. Another kindly word of invitation was spoken, and then he not only felt a friendly hand, but he saw our stretched to him a Hand pierced with cruel nails and covered with blood. He must yield! At that moment, heedless of the curious onlookers, he stepped from the sidewalk and knelt at the Army drum-head. What a romance the curb-side Army drum has made! What a romance this scene depicted!

The Inner Vision

The Damascus road one day at noon became a soul's birthplace. Those who witnessed the scene looked upon the road and perceived a certain Saul of Tarsus and a bright light: that was the limit of their vision. Saul saw Jesus! So the witnesses of this street meeting could see a middle-aged man in the centre of the Army Open-air ring; they saw him kneeling on a Toronto pavement; before him they saw a drum, that was their horizon. In contrast to their short-sightedness this man's soul rose until he saw a rugged Cross upon which was hanging the bleeding Christ, his Saviour.

Some events are indescribable and too sacred to record, and what took place during those few minutes is beyond the capacity of a tongue to tell or of a press to publish; only this is known, that He who makes men "free indeed" had severed the cords of unbelief, had destroyed the Devil's work of drunkenness, gambling and other vices, and had raised a new man, sober and righteous, the work of Grace.

The curious crowd increased in size and gave an attentive ear to his tale of sorrow and disappointment—a human story after all; but now another page had been added to this personal history, the contents of which soared above all that had gone before, for it was a chapter of a resurrected hope. Following the revelation of this remarkable episode, two other drink-controlled victims followed the same Star of Hope and knelt at the drum-head, the first two to be definitely influenced for righteousness by our student. All agree that it was a wonderful change.

A New Morrow

A day's activities had ended. On the outside, instead of brilliantly-lighted streets and a seething mass of people intent on the business of supplying their temporal needs, were darkened windows and but an occasional footstep here and there. On the inside, with one or two exceptions, while the clock was striking the early morning hours, King Slumber held its magic power over house and street, but there was one in that city whose sleep was more peaceful, more restful and sweeter than others, for although his past remained indelible on history's page he had found One who was willing to forget and who had given him a clear, unwritten sheet on which to start a new morrow.

The pangs of conscience keep almost as many people awake as an overloaded stomach.

Everyone has two lives, so to speak: the inner life, or heart life, and the outer life, or our lives as men see them. This is the distinction between character and reputation. Reputation is what men say you are, and character is what you are.



Playing cards and gambling by the light of a camp-fire

ing, "Daddy, may we go to Sunday School to-day?" The words haunted him from dawn till sundown and throughout the night.

As Saturday night arrived he was to be seen strolling along the city streets. He had again been striving to quench his thirst with that deadly poison which ruins soul as well as body, but still the childish voice was not stifled. Through the down-town streets he rambled until strains of music reached his ear. Carelessly he went in the direction of the music, and suddenly, when he had arrived at a certain corner, he was confronted by a brigade of Salvation Army men Cadets—students for the ministry. What reminiscences were suddenly recalled! Once he was youthful as these young men! Once he was earnest about men's souls! Once he was zealous for God!

With his child's voice still penetrating his soul, he reviewed those days, but, instead of looking back from a beautiful pulpit, a gorgeous edifice with artistic facade and stained-glass

them was the miserable backslider who was thinking of the past, the present, and the future, and—everything. His child's voice seemed to echo in his heart when, suddenly, a hand was placed on his arm and a voice was heard to ask, "Will you accept Jesus to-night?"

A lost Saviour, buried talent, shattered hopes, bitter experience, a lost soul, all appeared before him in those few vital seconds. Sixteen years had passed, years as fruitless as a withered tree, years nearer the grave years nearer Hell—but at this particular moment he was halting at the border line of the Kingdom of God. Should he forsake that which had brought disappointment, failure and a blighted life? Should he step into the sunlight of renewed hope?

To the one whose hands rested upon his arm he related his pitiful story. What a tale it was! Disaster! Yes, that was all true, but now he heard of One who came to bring light where darkness reigned, liberty where was bondage, beauty where

MORE ABOUT "A TOWN WITHOUT MONEY"

IN LAST week's issue, the writer, speaking of the difficulties associated with the establishment of The Army's Leper Colony on the Island of Poeloe si Tjannang, told of how The Army was asked to take over the Colony and run it on the same lines, as its other successfully-managed Leper Settlements in Java. One of the evils rampant among the sufferers, many of whom are Chinese, was gambling, and to overcome this Major Scheffer, the Officer then in charge, decided to abolish money and introduced a system of book credits.

The writer continues: Soon, however, the Major made another discovery. This community of mentally-stricken people had been preyed upon by moneylenders in their midst, men who managed to conceal their extortionate practices until the abolition of money hit them so hard that they cried out and so revealed themselves. It was discovered that a system of Life Assurance actually existed amongst the Chinese laborers. For instance, they paid to the "insurance man" small sums, in return for which five guilders (about \$8.) was, after their death, paid out to the persons who said prayers and ate pork on behalf of their departed spirits.

The assurance brokers were soon leant with. Then arose the question of debts. Internal trading had been allowed on the Colony. Gambling debts had already been declared void, but legitimate obligations could not be so easily disposed of.

Paying up Debts

The Major announced that on a certain day he would sit in front of the kitchen and pay all debts." He trusted the creditors to state accurately what was due to them.

The first claimant was a native priest, who demanded twenty-seven guilders. The second had acted as a buyer for other Colonists. In all, nearly seventy asked for compensation, and the Colony's "Recreation Box," patronized by philanthropic visitors was mulcted to the extent of over £50.

The debts were paid by the various amounts being credited on the Colonists' "books."

While this new system was being gradually established, the more directly spiritual work of the Salvationist directors proceeded unabated, and the result sustained them in their difficult tasks. Little by little the voluntary congregations at the meetings increased. This vital indication of growing confidence in The Army encouraged the Officers to greater efforts in teaching the Colonists the good news of Salvation through the sacrifice of Jesus Christ, and presently they were overjoyed at the sight of some of the Chinese seeking and obtaining the assurance of Salvation. "You have seen the Colony to-day," said the Major simply, at the end of this fascinating recital.

We have seen it and have marvelled that a village of people suffering from so awful a disease could appear

(Continued in column 4)

To Aid The Prisoners

What is Being Done at Dorchester Penitentiary to Assist Men to Equip Themselves for Future Good Citizenship

A NEW CHAPEL was recently opened and dedicated at the Dorchester Penitentiary, The Army being represented by Staff-Captain Ursaki, who took part in both the morning and afternoon services. Brigadier-General Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries, was present and expressed his pleasure at a representative of The Army being present. "The Salvation Army is our best friend," he said, "and we are glad to have its Officers visit our Penitentiaries."

The Rev. Hudson, Protestant Chap-



Rev. Mr. Hudson, Chaplain of Dorchester Penitentiary

lain, offered the dedicatory prayer, and General Hughes and Warden Goad each gave an address.

Speaking of a visit he paid to this Penitentiary, Major McElhinney, the Prison Secretary, expressed himself as being particularly impressed with the way the most modern ideas concerning the treatment of prisoners are being put into effect there.

The whole system consists of a concerted effort to help the men and not merely to punish them, to equip them for good citizenship in the future as the best atonement for the injury done to society in the past. Instead of imposing physical hardship upon them, everything possible is done to make the men as comfortable as the necessary restraint will permit.

This does not mean that they escape punishment for the crimes of which they have been guilty; there still remains the separation from home and loved ones, and in many cases the hardest part of a prison sentence is the anxiety about wives and children for whom the man can do nothing because of his own folly, and those who have experienced suffering of this kind know that it is infinitely harder to bear than any physical discomfort.

One of a man's first experiences on entering the Penitentiary is an

interview with the Chaplain, whose first care is an effort to develop in the newcomer a frame of mind which will enable him to benefit by the opportunities offered him in the institution. He is then presented with a Bible and a song-book, which he keeps in his cell and is encouraged to use as much as possible. In due course he is put to work at his trade, if he has one, and if he has not, he is given an opportunity of learning the one for which he shows an aptitude. Blacksmith, carpenter, painter, stonecutter, tailor, electrician, engineer, farmer, and shoemaker are among the trades at which the men are employed.

Can Learn a Trade

If he is particularly interested and desirous of mastering a trade, he can have technical books to study, as much as he wishes. If, on the other hand, he has been deprived of ordinary educational advantages, there is a school on the premises and he is allowed to work half a day and go to school the other half.

A number of men who were unable to read when they entered the Penitentiary have made most commendable progress along educational lines. There is a splendid library, the books of which are at the disposal of those who desire to use them.

Another phase of the care shown for the men is the provision made for those who are sick or injured. A hospital equipped with every modern appliance is maintained, and medical or surgical treatment of the best kind is given to the patients.

Religious services are held weekly



Warden Goad, Dorchester Penitentiary, a warm Army friend

and every man is required to attend either the Protestant or the Roman Catholic service, according to his declaration of church affiliation.

It is undoubtedly true that many of these men are better able to take their place in the world when they come out of this institution than if they had never been in.

(Continued from column 1)
so happy. We had seen Mrs. Scheffer pass from house to house giving her motherly blessing to men, women, and children who, at the sound of her stick tapping on the clean, Colony-made pathways, ran to the door to greet her.

This policeless and well-balanced community of some four hundred souls was at that time giving blacksmiths, basket-makers, six plank-cutters, twelve wood-cutters, twenty builders, painters, thatchers, seventy road-sweepers, handsmen for cattle-pigs and kerbos, cobblers (making footwear out of old motor-car tires), mat-makers, washermen, barbers, watchmen, pump attendants, cooks, eight First-Aid attendants, brick-makers, and other servants of the community, in all one hundred and eighty workers out of three hundred men. The rest were "inecapable." That is the kindest word for the ghastly corruption which leprosy had worked in the bodies of many of these Chinese, Malay, and Indian people. The Poeloe si Tjannang Hospital, where the lepers in the last stage of disease await the flickering out of a life that has become too dim even to be a burden, is a chamber of horrors that beggars description.

Of which of these people "marked for death" can we speak in detail?

Shall it be the boy who, with the vision of Christ before his eyes found a sufferer with many wounds, and gave him the new mattress with which he had been supplied?

The Leper's Text

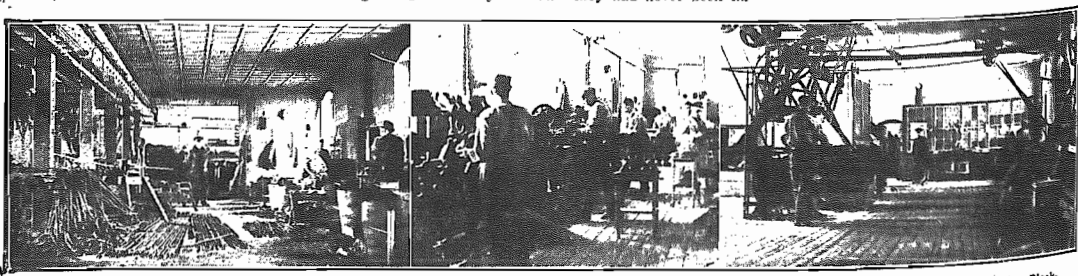
Shall it be of the one who, while in the Hospital, gave his heart to God, and, hearing of the new Hall that the Colonists were building, asked if he could be allowed to execute a text on the wall, as he could not hope to live long? His wish was granted, and from one side to the other of that lofty building stretches the leper's inscription: "The people that sit in darkness shall see a great Light."

Shall it be of the cripple who, at the last Self-Denial Effort for which he was alive, hobbled twenty times around the "Altar," each time placing thereon a slip of paper representing the gift of a leper unable to walk?

Or shall we sum up the amazing transformation that has taken place amid the creeks of this Sumatran mud island by describing how, when in common with their comrades all over the world the one hundred and thirteen Salvation Soldiers in the Colony heard that the General's Seventieth Birthday was to be celebrated by a world-wide effort to help less fortunate Army Fields, they gave one hundred guilders (£14) for The Army's Work in Celebes? Their salaries are ten cents to the skilled workers, three cents to the unskilled, and only the able-bodied can work, all credited to them in their "books," and their gifts on this occasion sadly imperilled their solvency.

As they sit together on their verandah in the cool of the day, safety some joy will come to Major and Mrs. Scheffer in contemplation of the work they are doing on this Leper Island.

A. J. GILLIARD.



Interior views of Dorchester Penitentiary, showing some of the workshops where the prisoners are taught useful trades. (Left): The blacksmiths' shop. (Middle): The shoe shop. (Right): The carpenters' shop

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

MECHANICAL MEN

A GREAT deal of interest was aroused some time ago by a book which describes the activities of multitudes of imaginary "robots" in doing the world's work. Such marvelous mechanical men as were described are growing nearer to realization. The "Televox" was hailed as the perfect employee when it was first invented because it could obey orders, and do nothing



CANADIAN GIFT TO THE BRITISH EMPIRE

The statue of General Wolfe, designed by Dr. Tait McKenzie, a Canadian, a gift from the Canadian people to the British Empire. It will stand in Greenwich Fair, London, in honor of the British General who won Canada for England. The statue stands 9ft. high, and is on a pedestal with an obelisk 40ft. high at the rear of the figure.

else. It could not even speak when asked to. Now, says a writer in the "New York Times," the inventor has endowed it with words. He continues: "When it is hailed over the telephone it responds in a well modulated and deferential voice: 'Televox speaking.'

"It can even initiate a conversation. If something goes wrong, for instance, at a power substation where the Televox is on duty, it can lift the receiver and say:

"This is the Televox calling for Main 5000."

"When the Televox is connected with that number the conversation will continue in buzzer code. The man at headquarters will ask by interrogatory buzzes what is wrong, and the Televox will reply in the same form, one, two, or three buzzes, or a combination of buzzes, each meaning something different.

"An English-speaking race of machines is now being reared by the Westinghouse company to substitute for watchmen in power substations where the information to be transmitted is not complicated.

"A particularly human touch was introduced by the inventor, who had started the talking career of his electrical young men by furnishing

them with language in which to complain about the weather. They are adjusted so that they can call up headquarters and report 'It's hot,' or 'It's cold.' This information is of value as a warning, because too much heat or cold is dangerous to the engine.

"The first three members of the mechanical race—famously known as 'Adam,' 'Cain,' and 'Abel'—are on duty in Washington as employees of the War Department, assigned to report on the condition of the city's water supply. Adam, Cain, and Abel furnish daily bulletins on the amount of water in each reservoir."

PROGRESS IN KOREA

FOR THE past eighteen years Korea has been under Japanese rule, and much progress has been made during that period, according to a writer in Current History.

The Koreans are described as the most backward race in the Orient. Centuries of misrule have ground from them all ambition to toil for the future. Before the annexation truth and honesty were handicaps, religion had degenerated into gross superstition, torture was synonymous with justice and graft with government. Of medical science and sanitation the average Korean knew nothing.

The efforts of the Japanese to improve things were met at first with sullen resentment, culminating in open rebellion in 1919.

This resulted in salutary reforms in administration and, under the direction of Viscount Saito, a change for the better was gradually brought about. The population has doubled since 1906, which strikingly shows what better living conditions throughout a formerly pest-ridden country have done.

Japanese forestry experts have re-clothed the denuded mountain-sides, and many irrigation projects have been completed.

The number of schools has grown from 100 to 2,540. The condition of the poor has been greatly improved. Until ten years ago many of them were forced to subsist in the early Spring on nothing but grass and the roots of trees. There was no work and no money.

Now there is work to do for all who are willing to do it.

On his retirement after eight years as administrator, Viscount Saito declared that the keynote of the Korean problems is patience—"always remembering that the Korean of to-day is still a piteous person, suffering with compound interest for the sins of his ancestors and the cumulative effect of bad government endured for centuries."

OWNERSHIP OF THE AIR

WHO OWNS THE AIR? This question has become an acute one now that flying machines are multiplying so rapidly. People are beginning to ask if these winged ones may roar through the air with freedom by day or night, and even graze their chimney pots and trees.

The question has just been specifically raised in Worcester, Massachusetts, where a property owner living near an airport has sought an injunction to prevent flying in the lowest stratum of air over his estate, or "unreasonable operation" at any height.

It is anticipated, however, that the case will ultimately reach the United States Supreme Court. If this one does not, others no doubt will in time, and so determine how far above the earth the property rights of those extend who own a bit of its surface.

A WICKED WASTE

IN HIS address at the opening of the 75th annual session of the Trades and Labor Congress in London, England, Mr. Ben Turner, the veteran Labor Leader, deplored the vast sums wasted in Great Britain through drink and gambling. He estimated that three billion dollars are annually spent on these twin evils, principally for the workingman's beer and his bets on horses and dog racing.

"All this is waste of our mind and manhood," he said. When will the British people be convinced that in temperance and gambling are their greatest foes? God speed the day when these foolish indulgences will be swept away by an enlightened generation.

SAFETY EDUCATION NEEDED

WITH THE hazards of industry and the toll of the highways yearly increasing the number of accidents, a great need has arisen for safety education. It is the viewpoint of a writer in a technical journal that safety education rests primarily upon the inculcation of a new point of view on accidents and the value of human life. It seeks to teach the individual that accidents do not "happen," but are caused, and that the causes are preventable.

Safety has turned out to be immediately correlated with alertness and intelligence. Accidents are stupid. It is the untrained, unalert child that gets hurt.

The writer goes on to say that out of an average group of 25,000 people we can predict that twenty-one will be accidentally killed during the next twelve months.

We can go even further, he says, and foretell the ways in which they will probably meet death.

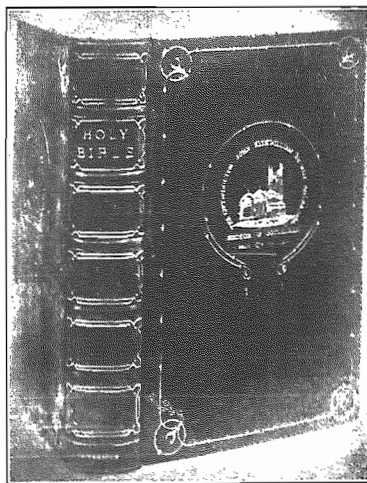
Four will be killed by automobiles, three by falls, two by burns, one by firearms, one by machinery, and the rest by other causes. One of the four killed by automobiles will probably be a child under nine years old, and one of the three killed by falls is likely to be a person over seventy-five years old. The number of innocent children sacrificed on the altar of fire every year is so great that we can predict with almost absolute certainty that one of the two to die of burns will be a child under five years old.

Men do not get hurt voluntarily, yet

ENGLISH BIBLE TO BE PRESENTED TO PRESIDENT COOLIDGE

A Bible printed in turquoise type at the Cambridge University Press, is to be presented to President Calvin Coolidge, by the rector at Cottenham, England, as a souvenir of his ancestor, John Coolidge, who was born at Cottenham.

The Bible has a frontispiece, reproducing the entry, dated 1604, of the baptism of the said John Coolidge. The binding of the Bible is in brown cowhide, with gold ornamentations. In the centre of each cover is the block of the Cottenham Church.



ONE AND A HALF MILLION LIVES SAVED

WHEN the General Secretary of the Near East Relief passed through Toronto recently he took the opportunity of thanking the Canadian people, through the "Globe" newspaper, for their generous contributions towards aiding the Armenians when they were undergoing the most severe type of privation on account of massacres and deportations incident to the war.

Speaking of what had been accomplished, Mr. Vickery said that fully one and a half million lives had been saved. This number included the remnants of two of the oldest Christian races, the Armenian Gregorians and the Assyrian Nestorians, who would have perished without the assistance given by the Near East Relief.

"A great proportion of these were children who had lost their parent" in the massacres and deportation incident to the war," he said.

In addition to saving lives and helping to train and educate those who were saved, Mr. Vickery believed there had come a by-product of supreme importance from the relief. He named it as being the institution of International Golden Rule Sunday as a day "when the people of every nation will recognize the eternal obligation of the strong to help the weak; the rich to share with the poor; the employed to help the unemployed, and the prosperous to assist those who are in adversity."

"I hope the first Sunday in December, midway between the feasts of Thanksgiving and Christmas, will be increasingly observed throughout the years on behalf of the underprivileged children," he stated.

each one who incurred injuries did something to make the accident possible.

If you were to visit the hospital where these men are confined, each man would probably confess to you that he was thinking of something else besides his safety and his job at the moment when the accident occurred. Carelessness is one of the most contagious diseases to-day, and at the present rate of increase it will soon be one of the most fatal diseases.

The CHALLENGE of the EAST

A STORY OF THE TROPICS

by Ensign William G. Harris



NEW READERS START HERE

The story opens in a village of Central Java with the feared headman, Ramadikrama, calling the village "iman" (priest) to his aid for the healing of his favorite wife, Soekjah.

The village "tong-tong" are sounding to keep the evil spirits away when there is a cry in the evening air of "Ghosts! Ghosts! White Ghosts!" The whole populace run in terror for shelter as the white figures advance.

They prove no other than two Salvation Army missionaries, Captain Jean Sinclair and Lieutenant Evangel Sellar, an American girl, who have come to lend their aid to the sick woman. For some reason the latter, although helped, shows a distinct dislike to Evangel Sellar.

The two ladies rejoice over the success of their work. But there are plottings against them in the village by the priest and headman. These are mainly inspired by the village belle, Soekjah, who has an unreasonable hatred of Evangel Sellar because of her beauty.

A plan is conceived in the dark minds of the headman and priest, and their sons, Kasimin and Roes respectively, are on the way to the home of Sorot and Lama, the native helpers of the missionaries, to put it into action.

Lieutenant Evangel Sellar, who is alone while her Captain is detained in another village, prepares for the journey on horseback to hold meetings. She is fearful of riding the beast, which has been unruly. There comes a conflict in the mind of the Lieutenant between duty and desire, but after some moments of prayer, she accepts the challenge of the East, mounts on her horse, and gallops off to her work.

At the same time, young Duncan Voorhuis sets out to the village of the headman, Ramadikrama, to collect the annual tax.

Evangel Sellar is thrown from her horse and is in danger of drowning in the swiftly flowing river when Voorhuis sees her plight, and guided by Scout effects a rescue. The chapter closes with the sick Evangel lodged safely at the houses of Controleur and Mevrouw Kammermaker, Tjandri. "Life isn't such a bore after all," Voorhuis is admitting to himself half aloud.

NOW READ ON.

THE STREAKS of light which gleamed through the splits in the plaited bamboo walls told Roes and Kasimin that Lama was still at work in the kitchen of the missionaries' house.

It was a kitchen typical of the villages of Java. In the centre of the low room was the fireplace, which consisted of four large river boulders. Upon these the pot was still set with a blazing wood fire burning underneath. A chimney was unthought of, so the room was full of blinding smoke, which would have made any white man choke and sent him running to the door with smarting eyes, but which did not apparently inconvenience the natives in any way whatsoever. For the more elaborate baking of bread and such like there was a copper pan on legs. This had a special lid covering, so that in addition to the fire underneath the pan, burning charcoal could be placed on the lid to give an oven effect in baking. The charcoal had, of course, to be fanned, sometimes by the hour, with a native fan.

All the cooking utensils, such as spoons, forks, cups, etc., were made by combinations of bamboo and the shells of the cocoanuts, and the pots dangled from long pieces of stick levered into the veft and waft of the plaited bamboo walls.

There was a large earthen water vessel covered with a cane matting lid in one corner of the little shack, a bamboo amben (or bed) where the native Lama, and Sorot rested and lived, stood in another; and strewn in disorder about the earthen floor was the day's wood supply.

Kasimin and Roes entered unobserved through

the smoke screen, and gathering their sarongs (skirts) about their hips squatted down on the ground and waited.

Such is always the custom of young Javanese when visiting their elders. They pay them due respect by their manner of approach and also by using a high form of language when addressing them.

It was only when the boys' presence disturbed Lama's six chickens, co-rulers of the kitchen with Lama, that the old native Salvationist ceased her happy humming of choruses and noticed her visitors.

"What's the news?" was her salutation.

The boys, nervous and confused, waited for each other to speak, and did not answer.

"Have you bad news from the Headman Kasimin, or does the 'iman' wish to become a Christian?" inquired Lama half anxiously, half humorously—for she was somehow prescient of evil in the air.

"My father, the headman, has sent us as his messengers, Lama," said Kasimin at length. "Our message is that you must pay your rice field taxes within a week."

"But they were paid a month ago."

"Did not, Sorot sell two goats and a hundred cocoanuts at the market to get the money? Yes, of course!"

"Nay, O Lama, you are mistaken," replied Kasimin with an evil grin.

Lama, in a state of great agitation, called her husband.

Sorot entered with his clothes wringing wet. He had just returned from bathing in the nearby river, but native fashion, had not troubled to remove any of his clothes. The mercury is perpetually high in the tropics, so they would soon dry on him, and with no evil effects.

Lama explained volubly to Sorot the purpose of the boys' mission, and the wrinkled face of the old man became still more wrinkled and serious as he listened.

"Yes," he said at length with decision, "the taxes were paid last new moon, and Mas Ramadikrama (the headman) I remember gave me a very pretty receipt."

"Let me see it," said Kasimin.

Then the illiterate and ignorant Sorot produced from a little brass box hidden way in a hole in the corner of the room a brilliantly colored jam jar label which vividly pictured the attributes of somebody's raspberry jam, but was certainly no tax receipt.

Kasimin feigned anger. "This is no receipt. It is but a worthless piece of paper. I warn you, O Sorot, not to trifle with the headman's son. You must pay your taxes within a week or be punished."

Sorot was stunned by Kasimin's words and manner, and nearly wept. "Pay within a week," he stammered; "but that is impossible. I have no money, and have no goats to sell to get any, and the rice harvest is still away. Oh, what shall I do?"

Sorot rambled on for some time in a half-demented way.

Then Kasimin, carefully primed previously by his father, interjected. "But my father is con-

siderate. Though you would try to cheat him he is willing to pay your taxes for you—for a small consideration."

Hope shone anew in the distracted eyes of Sorot and Lama. The boy came close and softly whispered his message.

"Never!" declared Lama emphatically, when she heard it.

The demands of the headman were preposterous. Cease to boil the water. That would mean fevers and probably death for her white Officers; get water from a stream nearer than the far and best one? Just as bad. Who could drink water from streams where all the folks in the village bathed and washed themselves?

Ask for higher wages? She knew the white missionaries were poor and could not pay them.

Refuse to get grass for the horses? That would mean they would quickly die, and the work of Captain Sinclair and Lieutenant Sellar would speedily be crippled. Cease to cook for her Officers and purchase the only food that they could afford—native food at the village markets? She was a Christian, and could never do that.

For some time Sorot sided with his wife. But



Kasimin feigned anger. "This is no receipt. It is but a worthless piece of paper."

he was not a Christian, and gradually became intimidated by the threats from the headman's son.

Yet he hated the cruel and unjust headman, and loved the good, kind Army Officers.

What should he do?

(Continued on page 15)

Army Activities in Other Lands

*A Review of
Our World Wide
Operations*

THE CENTENARY CALL CAMPAIGN has been taken up by our Brazilian comrades with great enthusiasm, declares Lt-Colonel Steven, the Officer commanding Brazil. Most of them have signed "My Covenant," wherein they

promise to undertake definite tasks of one kind or another for the furtherance of the great Campaign. One comrade, for example, has taken a "War Cry" selling, and is determined to sell more copies than any other comrade in the Corps. Two converts in the same Corps promised to make an effort to sell the "Cry"; the husband took ten copies and the wife five. On the Saturday, when the husband returned from work, he wanted to go out and sell his "Cry," and found to his surprise his wife and already sold them all. The following week-end they sold forty copies between them.

The following incident will serve to show how The Army Soldier and his uniform are respected among the people of Brazil. Quite recently a Local Officer agreed to act as witness at the wedding of one of his workmates. He decided to go to the wedding in his Army uniform, because, he said, it would safeguard him from falling, and it would afford him an opportunity of speaking to the guests. During the wedding banquet one of the ladies present withdrew from the table, and went elsewhere to drink something intoxicating, and explained the reason for her action to another guest, in the following words: "I have come here to drink because in the dining-room the Salvationist's uniform molests me, and I am quite ashamed to drink in his presence." On that occasion also, in deference to The Army uniform, no dancing was indulged in until our comrade had gone.

WHEN the Territorial Young People's Secretary visited Kalgungu Corps recently he saw the Hall full for his welcome meeting. Some enquiries elicited the information that Captain Daniel Jayasinghe, the Corps Officer, who

is enthusiastic for the Centenary Call Campaign, had devised a novel method of advertising the meeting. There are carts that go to the town transporting products from the coconut estates. The Captain had a poster hung on the sides of each of these carts announcing the visit. Interest was created and the people began to flock to the Hall.

The Captain has won the sympathy of the villages where he went. There was no Hall in which to hold meetings. Undeterred, this enthusiastic and enterprising comrade soon enlisted the support of some of the well-to-do folk, had some trees cut down for timber, and with the aid of the villagers erected a temporary Hall, where he now holds Army meetings.

As there is much sickness prevalent in the village, the Captain renders first-aid to the sufferers. A chest of medicines and other medical necessities are in his possession.

When the local Buddhist Priest was taken ill on one occasion, the Captain was summoned and successfully handled the situation. After he had fully recovered, the Priest came to

see the Captain with a gift as the token of his appreciation. Speaking to the Captain, the priest said: "However much we may differ in regard to our respective religions, yet we must remain friends all the time, and thus help to lift the moral status of the villagers."

THE SIGHT of the beggars in the large Indian cities is a sight to move the hardest of hearts. Their plight, sitting by the roadside with limbs wrapped in filthy bandages, or displaying terrible sores to the gaze of the onlookers, is deplorable indeed. One looks at their distorted bodies, marks the havoc wrought by disease, and wonders how it can be possible for the human frame to endure such great pain and misery.

The charitably-minded of Bombay have provided a camp for the beggars



Primary Class at the School of The Salvation Army Boys' Industrial Home, Seoul, Korea

of that city, and this institution, situated at Matunga, "The Place of Peace," is conducted by The Salvation Army. Residence in the camp is voluntary. Devoted Indian Officers, Commandant Ghorpadi and Captain Gulab, are in charge, and are gladly spending themselves in the service of the sufferers. As one approaches Matunga the Beggar's Camp has a pleasant appearance, for the Officers have planted fruit trees, vegetables, and the like. The products are profitable when it comes to preparing the food provided for the several hundred people of the Camp.

"Were it not for this Camp, many of these people would have died in misery," said a gentleman recently when he visited it and saw the comrades carrying on their work of mercy. It is a fact difficult to realize as one looks at crowd of a hundred people enjoying the rice, curry, chapaties, sweatbands, and fruit provided for a special treat. Those who are able to come to the feast will never be able to take their place in life's battle; but thanks to the months of good food, attention and compulsory cleanliness they look remarkably well. Many, of course, were too ill or too deformed even to make their way out of the compound, and for them other arrangements are made. A few of the people, after treatment and care, are able to do a little light work.

BUDAPEST, in Hungary, brought memories to Lt-Colonel Hamilton, of International Headquarters, who recently visited the city, for a short time ago we were final

for holding an Army Open-air meeting, even though we had sought the refuge of a public garden.

Now all is changed. "I attended an Open-air meeting in a main street," writes the Colonel. "There is now no official hindrance whatever. At an inside week-night Corps Holiness meeting eight sought the blessing of Full Salvation. There was uniform, system, confidence, the beginning of Bands. Adjutant Bohme, the Divisional Commander, was radiant. Lt-Commissioner Friedrich arrived next day to open a new Corps in the city, making the fourth."

"A new Shelter and Industrial Home, for 250 men nightly, is being completed. The needs of homeless

SWEDEN'S JUBILEE

Of Its First Army Meetings

Arrangements are being made for a commemoration tablet to be placed outside the house at Varnamo, Sweden, where the late Commissioner Ouchterlony lived when she was attracted to The Army by the meetings which the General began in the neighborhood.

In the summer of 1878 the General visited Varnamo to stay with Mr. Billups, an English engineer. He had gone to recuperate his health, but could not refrain from holding meetings. Hanna Ouchterlony, who was already converted, was attracted, and as a result The Army's work in Sweden was begun in 1882.

The tablet will be erected in connection with jubilee celebrations at Varnamo.

SINCE EARLY CHILDHOOD

Lady de Chair's Gracious Tribute

Lady de Chair, the wife of the Governor of New South Wales, recently visited The Army's Young Women's Hostel in Sydney, and, before leaving, wrote in the Visitors' Book the following:

"Ever since my early childhood I have known that the work of The Salvation Army is a very great asset to the whole British Empire, as well as to many other nations. My visit to your Hostel today confirms my opinion that you carry out your work in the best possible manner, with great efficiency and a truly Christian spirit."—Enid de Chair.

HOLLAND'S QUEEN MOTHER

Army's Share in Birthday

In connection with the seventeenth birthday of the Queen Mother of Holland, the Corps at Barend, where Her Majesty was residing, together with the Utrecht Band and several Officers and Soldiers, under the leadership of Major Grimjiser, the Divisional Commander, visited the Royal Palace.

Her Majesty and the Princess Royal Juliana, with many of the Court, appeared at the Balcony of the Palace. The little daughters of Major Grimjiser and Major Bakker offered flowers and presented Her Majesty with an address prepared by Major Bakker. The music and singing of the Salvationists were highly appreciated by Her Majesty, this being expressed to Major Grimjiser and Bandmaster Wegman of Utrecht I.

INTERNATIONAL PARS

Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Twilley, newly appointed as a contingent of Army operations in West India (East), have left London for Port of Spain, Trinidad. When last he visited International Headquarters the Colonel included a visit to the Editorial Department, in which his interest has been increased since his new appointment entails responsibility for Army publications in his command.

Colonel John Clark, of the Audit Department, I.H.Q., recently arrived in South Africa in connection with the affairs of the Department. At the conclusion of his visit the Colonel will proceed to East Africa, returning to England some time in December.

Major and Mrs. Watkins, after a second absence of seven years, have arrived in England on furlough from India, where the Major has been holding the position of Social Secretary for the Northern India Territory, while Mrs. Watkins has been the Editor of our vernacular paper in that Territory.

THE SEARCH FOR A CURE

We are now giving injections of "Alepoi" (states Adjutant Bridson, of the Semarang Leper Colony, Java). This is the new Hydrocarpus treatment, which is claimed to be a cure, and the patients who are getting the injections are very optimistic about it.



Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of THE WAR CRY (including the special Easter and Christmas issues), will be mailed, prepaid, to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

(By Authority of the General)

APPOINTMENTS:—
 Commandant Wallace Buntin, to be
 Police Court Officer, Toronto.
 Adjutant Eleanor Webster, to Listowel.
 Captain Grace Sarson, to Listowel.
 Captain Violet Greenshields, to Wharton,
 pro. tem.

WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Territorial Commander.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell recently paid a visit to Brother Campbell, of Mount Dennis Corps, who is laid aside. Interest attaches to this visit owing to the fact that our comrade was Sergeant-Major of Southall Corps thirty-two years ago when Mrs. Maxwell was the Corps Officer.

Another comrade who resides in the district is Brother Dixon, who was a Local in the Old Country under the Commissioner many years ago. He, too, was delighted to receive a visit from our Leaders.

Mrs. Maxwell was recently one of a party of prominent Toronto people who were invited by the Toronto Harbor Commission to take a trip in the steamer "Dalhousie City" for the purpose of viewing the improvements along the waterfront. She made good use of what she observed in subsequent meetings, drawing many useful lessons from various happenings.

The Commissioner spent an interesting morning at the Toronto Police Court recently, accompanied by Colonel Morehen, Major McElhiney, Commandant Bunton and Brother A.E. Copping. The services rendered by The Army to the unfortunates who appear in this court were noted by our Leader with much satisfaction.

The first Spiritual Day of the Centenary Session was conducted by the Commissioner on Tuesday, September 18th.

On Thursday, September 20th, the Commissioner left Toronto for Stratford, from whence he will start on his Motor Campaign through the London Division. He was accompanied by Colonel Taylor and Major Church.

Whilst these two objects were well to the fore, a great deal was crowded into the meeting, including a greeting to Commissioner Whatmore, who is visiting the Homeland from Australia; the farewell of Lt.-Commissioner Vlas on his appointment as Territorial Commander of Holland; and the reception of Commissioner Mapp after his long absence and extensive travels.

The Chief of the Staff, accompanied by Mrs. Higgins, piloted the proceedings and spread his geniality over everyone present, and struck a note that brought forth a feeling response from all when he mentioned his regret at the absence of our beloved General.

It is quite a common thing for people to make their presence felt; few can make their absence so poignant as to produce the effect that the General's absence does in gatherings of this kind. The up-to-date report which the Chief had just received from Mrs. Booth, however, was of a most encouraging nature. She feels that there has been, during the last week or ten days, a much more substantial progress than there has been at any time. The General is more able to enter into the affairs of the Army, and whilst it is wise to refrain from burdening him too much, it is a joy to know that he loves to hear and to enter into those things which have filled his life and which he so much loves.

In welcoming Commissioner Lucy, the Chief said: "The Commissioner has been, as you know, appointed by the General to an important position attached to International Headquarters, and her special duty will be to go about the world and represent the General in her travels, to conduct Congresses and meetings, and to look after him the work which he will be unable to do because of his inability to be in more than one place at one time. The Commissioner has had a very wide experience. Practically all the world's affairs have been spent in other lands. She has lived in many parts of the world, India, Switzerland, France, Denmark and Norway, and all have claimed her service. For

nine years she has fought bravely and well in that rugged land of Norway, a land which, whilst it holds true warriors of Salvation and fine representatives of The Salvation Army, yet is one of those difficult commands because of its scattered nature, the wide areas that have to be covered and the difficulties of transportation which many in this room would stagger at and not be able to face as the Commissioner has done during all these years.

"We thank her for her labors, we admire her for all the years she has put in in doing her utmost to help men and women everywhere to their Lord Jesus Christ, and we believe that in this new appointment which will bring different responsibilities, she will shoulder them in the same whole-hearted fashion as she has done in the past . . . I commend her to God and pray that she may have journeying mercies and that her visit to South Africa will be amongst the happiest events of her life."

Commissioner Lucy, looking much younger than the number of birth-days to which she confessed, thanked the Chief for what he had said and assured her hearers that while she was glad to return to England, her heart still turned with affection to her people in Norway. "I feel as though I had had my share of travel and a good stare of the public side of life, but I have taken this appointment, as I have taken all my appointments, as from God, and I believe that He will use me in the way which will be the best way to help the dear General and The Army."

The Commissioner allowed an intimate peep into her early struggles as she told of her own desire to become a nurse, and how, at the age of nineteen, The Army Mother had given her one week in which to decide what her life-work should be.

"I had a little attic in the roof which I could call my own. There was hardly any room to turn round, but I remember the struggles I went through on my side of the street. Remembering that I was a human in me shrunk from Officership and all my desires turned towards nursing. But one night, on my knees, I lost sight of father and mother and everything else and I saw God looking down at me and He told me that He wanted me to be a nurse. I said, 'Yes, Lord.' He showed me that I could best be a soul-winner by taking my place as an Officer in The Salvation Army. I just remember one little prayer I prayed as a sort of parting with my life's ambition, I said, 'Very well, Lord, I will be an officer, I want to be a Yeoman. You want me to be, but if You can manage it, let me be a nurse.'"

(Continued on page 12)

(Continued on page 12)

Presides

FROM North, South, East and West they have come—scores of them! These lads and lassies comprise the Centenary Session which commenced in Toronto on September 13th. The name of the Session, with its obvious associations with the great Centenary Call Campaign, is shared simultaneously with thousands of Cadets, speaking a score of diverse tongues, the world over.

Instead of the informal gathering of past years, a large crowd gathered in the Davisville Auditorium, where this aggregation of consecrated young people were the recipients of a vociferous welcome on the part of the people, and words of counsel and encouragement from their Leaders. A feel-right-at-home spirit permeated the whole service.

They looked a bonny lot indeed as they marched to the platform. Fifty-eight of them had been Corps Cadets. We gathered that a large percentage of the Higher Grade students tried successfully for this Bonus. This constitutes a boon for the average Cadet! And the majority of them are erstwhile Life-Savers. So that their training in the Corps has its culmination in their acceptance as Officers-in-the-making.

The Commissioner and Mrs. E. J. Wells, together with the Chief Secretary, Colonel Taylor, and Colonel Adby, the Candidates' Secretary, offered a warm welcome to the arrivals. The Commanders of the two Toronto Divisions were also present and spoke.

The Chief Secretary intimated that the "Chads" "have come to a place where they say to the past, 'Good-bye,' and to the future, 'Amen.'" Maxwell fittingly drew a parallel from an experience she had had in Toronto. She was the first woman to visit the Harbours Commission, and viewed the extensive new developments at the water-front. Just as the steamer carrying the party was entering the harbor on the morning stretch a completely fitted life-line boat dashed by at high speed. It was an apt illustration of the many changes in the careers of the women here. "These young women are not equipped for the things of the past," said Garrison as Life-Saver. "The young women of the future," he remarked, "with God for their help, will have no fear."

And then Lt.-Colonel Saunders, Training Garrison Principal, reviewed the embryo-Officers of their grade, name, "Behind it stands a wealth of memory and a wealth of inspiration."

After reading the New Testament story of the Good Samaritan, the Commissioner impressed upon the Cadets the fact that they have consecrated their lives to practical service on behalf of humanity urged Divine compassion.

LORD HALDANE
A Staunch Army Friend

Yet another link with the Twenty as well as with more than one century of Salvation Army history, is broken by the death of the Right Hon. Lord Haldane, O.M. For many years Lord Haldane was a friend of The Army and its work, and wherever he might be, he expressed his pleasure at meeting with Army Officers and Soldiers.

In more than one fight which The Army waged for its rights, and for religious liberty, he lent valued aid and advice, and his death will be a real loss to the Organization as a whole.

CAMPAIGN IN NORTH BAY DIVISION

SAULT STE. MARIE II—Saturday, September 29th.

SAULT STE. MARIE I—Sunday, September 30th (Both Corps united).

NEW LISKEARD—Tuesday, October 2nd (Cobalt and Halleybury to unite).

KIRKLAND LAKE—Wednesday, October 3rd.

TIMMINS—Thursday, October 4th.

Colonel Adby and Major Cameron will accompany.

A Staunch Army Friend

Yet another link with the Twentieth century as well as with more than one century of Salvation Army history, is broken by the death of the Right Hon. Lord Haldane, O.M. For many years Lord Haldane was a friend of The Army and its work, and wherever he might be, he expressed his pleasure at meeting with Army Officers and Soldiers.

In more than one fight which The Army waged for its rights, and for religious liberty, he lent valued aid and advice, and his death will be a real loss to the Organization as a whole.

WELCOME TO CENTENARY SESSION

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Stirring Services in the Toronto Temple—Seventy Cadets Greeted with Enthusiasm—Inspiring Penitent-Form Scenes in Battle for Souls

THE CENTENARY SESSION OF CADETS is now an actuality. The services composing it were welcomed on Sunday, September 16th, in the Toronto Temple with that warmth and vigor peculiar to Salvation Army gatherings—especially of this character. Honored indeed are these Cadets that they should have been divinely selected to form the Session commemorating the one hundred anniversary of our revered Founder's birth.

Ambassadors of Christ

The Commissioner laid special emphasis on this point when he pointed to the pennon on the wall on which, in bold letters, was the announcement: "1828—Centenary Session—1928." He reminded the audience of the young campaign which has been launched by our General in honor of the Founder's birthday. Turning to the Cadets he then, using a Scriptural term, likened them to "ambassadors of Christ."

The thought of sacrifice in view of such a noble commission is, to say the least, irrelevant. "What did Peter and John sacrifice when Jesus called them?" asked the Commissioner; "they sacrificed an old boat and mended nets; that is what your sacrifice amounts to—old boats and mended nets; have chosen some thing of intrinsic value, far exceeding any worldly vocation." The Commissioner struck a prophetic note here when he intimated that there were those on the platform whose names should some day be written in the hearts of men for their goodness, fidelity and love.

To retrace our steps to the commencement of this great day, it can be chronicled that a "good note"—as our Commissioner expressed it—was struck at the very first. The Holy meeting was a spiritual banquet of royal order. Ensign Dunkley rightly interpreted in her position the earnest desire of every humble follower of the Lord, when she prayed that we should "be hid behind the Cross." Colonel Morehen, too, with that mighty faith, enriched by much communion with the Answerer of Prayer, made request that this be an unforgettable day in the history of the Cadets.

To these heart-appells was added a song of personal interrogation, "Oh, when shall my soul find her rest?" lined out by the Chief Secretary.

Earnest Testimonies

That the Cadets were to figure prominently in the day's proceedings, as announced by our Leader, was accepted with very evident delight—on the part of the audience at any rate. The Training Garrison Principal led a brief, but exceedingly bright and happy, period of testimony-giving—the speakers being certain Cadets. Called upon unawares, they were, they each, nevertheless, could witness boldly to the possession of Full Salvation. Said the first—a woman-Cadet: "I am happy that I am where God wants me to be." "I want the compassion of Jesus," was the earnest affirmation of a man-Cadet. Quoting a line of a sister-Cadet said joyfully, "I have given my all to God, and I now have Full Salvation through the precious Blood."

The joyful sincerity of these simple utterances increased to no small extent the mellowed atmosphere of the meeting. Nor was the music a less

potent factor in this regard! "Oh, I woke up singing that this morning," a venerable comrade remarked to his neighbor as the Band began to play, "A few more years shall roll, to the beautiful old tune of 'Chalvey'."

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell selected a narrative from the New Testament as the background for her address; a story which convicted no less than it enthralled. "Christ will not remain in the company of people unless they go the way He wants to travel," was a significant thought to which she gave expression. Again she said, with force, "What we want is the Salvation Army is not supposition, but certainty." Mrs. Maxwell injected a little humor into her remarks—which lost none of their pungency on that account—when she hoped the men-Cadets would feel it on Friday when there was no bulky pay envelope forthcoming. Similarly she hoped the women-Cadets would feel it when scrubbing the corridors or instead of "tapping a typewriter," or taking dictation from a very nice gentleman. Such reflection, when viewed in the right perspective, is good for one; they will realize that they have exchanged the shadow for the substance; the artificial for the real.

Red-Hot Open-Airs

The Cadets made their first acquaintance with Toronto's down-town district, in several red-hot Open-air, held 'tween meetings. They rendered a fine account of themselves, and the afternoon and night attendances in the Temple were doubtless augmented as a consequence. There is every evidence that the musically-inclined men-Cadets have been "improving the shining hour" since their arrival on Thursday. A Band of seventeen has already been organized under Captain Lorimer, and contributed acceptably in the Open-air.

The afternoon indoor event fairly seethed with interest and enthusiasm—and that expresses it but mildly. To the martial strains of a vivacious march played by the Temple Band (Bandmaster Hanagan) the Cadets invaded the platform, several bearing shields, indicative of the Division from which they hail, and the number who have come from the Division. This is the wording the shields bore: London, 8; Halifax, 6; North Bay, 2; Windsor, 6; Montreal, 4; Ottawa, 1; Saint John, 7; Hamilton, 13; Sydney, 4; Toronto East, 6; Toronto West, 8. As they filed proudly on to the platform and stood facing the audience they were greeted vociferously. The numbers on the shields were very little, but there will be many a little "Mutton bone" sorely missing their representative at this moment; many a mother's heart will be full and her eyes dim, as she thinks of her daughter or son, far away in the Garrison. But "God is Love"; that is what we sang, and because He is Love, He understands and sympathizes with the lonely one at home, the one who has made this incomprehensible but compassionate Love that Major Raven prayed.

Good Congregational Singing

To properly appreciate the grandeur of congregational singing one needs to hear such an audience as gathered the Temple on this Sunday afternoon sing "My Jesus I love Thee," to "Go, bury thy sorrow." They almost rivalled the Exhibition Chorus—in volume, if not in har-

mony! The Commissioner was elated about it—so much so that he had the verse repeated, for the special benefit, as he remarked, of the visitors from lands afar. He referred to Adjutant and Mrs. Ashby, of South Africa, and Ensign Clinton Encoff, of China. They were duly impressed, we are sure!

Cadets Introduced

True to his promise of the morning that the Cadets should have the "lion's share" of the meetings, our Leader relinquished the "reins" to the Training Garrison Principal. In lieu of shaking hands personally with the Cadets, the Colonel explained that he was going to give the audience an introduction to each Cadet. In turn they were to announce their names, the Cadets, the Colonel explained that the Local officers held therein. This introduction was quite delightful, and for the next few minutes, we were regaled, in tabloid form, with the histories of nearly seventy Cadets. It was easily apparent during this novel ritual that the Salvationist-audience loves a worker. There has not been a single "slacker" among these Cadets; all were able to state that they were active in some capacity in their respective Corps. One, as the Principal functionary remarked had been "Local Officers rolled into one," having held ten positions!

The "Founders' Centenary" aspect was not lost sight of. Choruses of long ago were revived—refrains which stirred the memories and hearts of many a veteran. Among them were Colonels Morehen and Adby—two warriors brave of the old school. They sang, in duet, a chorus that was popular when they were Cadets—"Pull, Soldiers, pull, we'll pull the glory down."

To revert to the introduction of the individual Cadets, several unusual incidents were disclosed. There are two Cadets who are the children of Officers—Cadet Gladys Square-briggs, daughter of Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs, of Erantford, and Cadet Laura Jordan, daughter of Commandant and Mrs. Jordan, of Kingston, who is interesting to know, is the eldest of eleven children, nine of whom are girls! A married couple is a circumstance peculiar to this Session. The baby Corps of Georgetown came into the picture for a brief space, when the first Cadet from that year-old Corps spoke.

The cup of expectation was not yet exhausted. Speakers were next called upon to represent their Division. They did so worthily—more so in that they had been unwarned. The honored ones were: (Women) Cadet Bridle, for London; Cadet Collins, for Toronto West; Cadet Leach, for Hamilton; (Men) Cadet Dadd, for Sydney; Cadet McLean, for Halifax, and Cadet Price, for Saint John.

A Picturesque Sight

Lt.-Colonel Saunders had heard a group of vocalists singing on the previous afternoon. The group of lads under the leafy maple on the Training Garrison grounds, with the setting sun gliding the scene with a golden glow, and forming a picturesque sight. The singers were enlisted to give an item on this afternoon's program; they sang with much sweetness and charm:

"Walking, walking on the King's Highway,

Walking on the King's Highway; To the place of many mansions, I

shall go at last,
Walking on the King's Highway."
Perhaps we may be excused for putting the "cart before the horse," so to speak, in recording the events of the night meeting.

Colonel Morehen had just started the Prayer-meeting when a somewhat startling interruption took place. A man, whose white hair betokened an advanced age, rushed down the aisle crying in a loud voice, "Colonel Morehen. Colonel Morehen . . . I used to be a good Soldier . . . I'm a sinner . . . I want God to forgive me . . . I want to enjoy the service of God as I used to do." With that the man sank on his knees at the mercy-seat. The crowd stared; Salvationists rejoiced, and many a fervent "Hallelujah" was heard.

It was learned that the man was an early-day trophy of grace, converted under Major McElhiney, when he was a Captain. In an evil hour the paper fellow fell. But now he has uttered the Psalmist's prayer: "Restore unto me the joy of Thy Salvation"—and experienced the Psalmist's restoration. It was a beautiful sight to see his old "Captain" dealing with him and pointing him back to the Fold from which he had strayed.

The kneeling penitent was quickly joined by nine others; some had never before been to The Army; a young lad—a French-Canadian—was telling his parents who have lately been enrolled as Soldiers of the Toronto Temple. It will be a changed young woman who returns to Montreal.

Joys of Soul-Winning

An army of fishers did valiant service, among whom the Cadets were foremost. They tasted, perhaps in a different sense than ever before, the joys of soul-winning, and were as "giants refreshed with new wine."

With such a gracious climax it may be assumed that the exercises which preceded it were of quite an unusual character. They were. It was the sort of meeting that Cadets will enter in their diaries as "memorable," "great," or perhaps a more lurid term might be used, such as "top-notch." But no matter what adjective was employed, it would not be an exaggeration.

The late-comers found standing room only. The platform was a solid platform of song and blue, relieved only by the eager, hopeful faces of the Cadets. Among the celebrities in the "front row" a stranger was noticed, who was later introduced as Brother A. E. Copping, of London, England, who is on a world-tour in the interests of Army literature. Brother Copping spoke with enthusiasm of what he had witnessed in Australia of the Army's work, especially the prison operation. His impression of The Army abroad, as at home, was largely and charmingly summed up thus: "It's a lovely Army!" Brother Copping then gave a thrilling recap of his conversion sixteen years ago.

Could anything more mellowing have followed this soul-gripping testimony than the duet by our Territorial Leader and Mrs. Maxwell? The pairing of song and blue, well demonstrated during the day of big things; here, again, it proved its value.

Splendid Sacrifice

The Commissioner commented upon the splendid sacrifice of parents which had made possible this flesh and blood offering of seventy lives on the altar of service. As members of the Centenary Session he hoped they would "catch the spirit of the Founder; we knew him," he said, "as a master-lover of souls. I have seen him when he had passed his eightieth birthday, swaying with emotion on the platform; his heart of love sparkling in his eyes; that love and passion burned just as brightly when he was old as when a youth."

The grand strains of "Atonement," by the Band; the sweet appeal in "List to the Voice of Jesus," by the Songsters (Leader F. Jones), were

(Continued on page 12)

Musical Fraternity

WHEN MARCHES WERE INVENTED

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Toronto Temple Band has extended a hearty welcome to Bandman Calvert, from Durgan, Ireland, who has been a Soldier for thirty years, and to Bandmaster James, late of East Kirk, England, where he held the position of Bandmaster. He has taken up Ed Bass, while Bandman Calvert augments the first horn-tone squad. Mrs. James has been warmly welcomed to the Songster Brigade.

Owen Sound Band has spent a very busy summer. Our Correspondent informs us. During the past few months a number of villages have been visited, in which Open-air meetings have been held. The Band has also attended special services conducted in Harrison Park every Sunday afternoon. This is entirely a new venture. Harrison Park is a favorite Camp for tourists, and large numbers of listeners gathered around to hear the music and the personal testimonies. Undoubtedly these services have been very profitable.

We hear that the Cobourg Band is making steady progress under the leadership of Bandmaster Harry Pencock, with Deputy-Bandmaster Bert Conlin, Band Sergeant Oliver Clark and Band Secretary Tom March as his right hand men. The playing of the Band in Victoria Park during the Summer months has been greatly appreciated by the citizens of Cobourg and also by the many tourists who visit here during the Summer. Bandman W. Day, from Hadleigh, England, has been welcomed to the Band.

A COMPANION TUNE INDEX

Showing the Number and First Line of the Songs of The Army Song Book, and the Number of its Companion Tune, or tunes, in the New Band Tune Book

N.B.—Fresh settings and new tunes are marked thus (*)		Tune Book	
Song			
Holliness Enjoyed			
487 I love Thee every 479			
488 Precious Saviour	253	*250	*280 ...
489 How tasteless the 206	207		
490 Sins of years are 309	312	*313	...
491 Once I thought I 324	271		...
492 I am resting re 354			...
493 Stand still 378	386		...
494 Full salvation, full 280	290	298	*282
495 It is the blood that 84			
Consolation			
496 Fountain of life	*216	217	218
497 O Christ, in Thee 115	116		*102
498 Sweet the morn's 254	256		
499 Only Thee, my 242	265		
500 Let us sing of His 321			
501 The comfort is 348	350		
502 Thou hidden— 221	223		
503 Blessed Lamb of 114	116		
504 All glory to Jesus 397			
505 Oh, the bitter 264			
506 Down at the cross 391			

WAR—

Soldiers Praying			
507 God bless our	364	365	...
508 Thou God of	229	230	231
509 There is no hour of	54	60	63
510 Jesus, give Thy	295	296	302
511 Thy hand to the	285	286	...
512 Sweet hour of	44	45	...
513 What a friend we	389	312	260
514 Hark to the	376	377	...
515 What various	21	22	...
516 Saviour and Lord	22	23	...
517 God's trumpet	318	319	...
518 Come, my soul, thy	158	157	...
The Flag			
519 Oh, breathe that	49	102	...
520 We meet the foe	223	44	15
521 Dear Lord, beneath	115	116	111
522 All round the world	325
The Call to Arms			
523 Will fight for the	210	321	...
524 Come, join our	468
525 A world in rebellion	349
526 Are you ready?	242	258	...
527 Hark to the	115	116	...
528 Hear the countess	296	299	305
529 Onward, onward	252	284	275
530 Fight on for Jesus	183	185	187
531 Hark, how the	128	131	...
532 God's trumpet	318	319	...
533 Soldiers fighting	111
534 Hark the gospel	227	228	248
535 Hark to the	228	229	231
536 To the war, to the	341
537 The Army is	468	547	...
538 God's trumpet	318	319	...
539 Stand up for Jesus	183	185	186
540 Up, up ye soldiers	1	46	...
541 I have read of men	468
(To be continued)			

THE invention of the "March," as a distinctive piece of music, is said to date from the middle of the seventeenth century, and is credited to the Germans. When the Thirty



A REMARKABLE INSTRUMENT
It is called a "Serpent" and was used by military Bands between 1580 and 1640. The specimen pictured above was a part of the Tabor collection recently sold in London, England

Years' War drove song and music from the towns and cities of Germany, nothing greeted the ear save the sounds of misery and death. Even the drinking song was no more heard. Something was needed to lift the cloud of de-

ONE BANDSMAN TO ANOTHER

By Bandman W. Louis Devoto

With the blessings and privileges that are ours come responsibilities. We enjoy the former. We must discharge the latter. How can we do so to the best advantage of the great cause we represent?

We have voluntarily bound ourselves together in a body we call a Band, so that corporately we might act in a much stronger and more effective manner than individually. Ten men, or twenty men, proclaiming the Gospel on their instruments with a reasonable amount of efficiency are infinitely more powerful than one man. But the twenty men, or the ten men, cannot act individually, as can the one man.

Realizing this, we deliberately put ourselves for this one purpose under a form of government which is designed to co-ordinate all our efforts into one big spearhead that will find the joints in the sinners' armor. So a good motto for our Army Bands might be, "In things essential, unity. In all things, charity."

The necessity for unity must be apparent to all. "Order is Heaven's first law." So we feel no compunction in subordinating our own ideas for the good of the whole.

These obvious facts dispel the

pression from the soldiers, and it was then that this new kind of composition arose.

The March was characterized by a legitimate rhythm, and had a wonderful influence on the combatants, cheering them up and keeping them together in their long and wearisome journeys. Because of the purpose for which such pieces were written, they were called "Marches."

We know from old and experienced "Regimentals" that it was the music of their hands that enabled them and their weary comrades to continue on the march when they would otherwise have given in.

When in the battle of Quebec, in 1759, the valiant Scots began to waver, the music of the bagpipes, coming from afar off, was heard, and the soldiers, spurred on by the martial strains, turned again to the foe and conquered. "Die Wacht am Rhein," a German folk song transformed into a march, exercised a mighty influence in the war of 1870 between Germany and France.

It is therefore impossible to devote too much care and attention to the production of spirited and exciting marches. Just as the soldiers of the seventeenth century needed cheering and encouraging, so to-day there are thousands of poor souls in sin and nature's darkness, to whom the march of life seems very wearisome and the road very hard, waiting for some one to take them the message of hope.

I think of a comrade in our Corps. One beautiful autumn Saturday night, our Band was swinging along the main street of our town towards the Hall, when a woman in a public-house, hearing the music, left her associates and followed the march down to the Hall, where she got gloriously converted. The next night her husband came to the meeting and got converted also, and to-day the whole family are fully-uniformed Soldiers of the Corps.

This is why we play our marches. Thank God for such an opportunity.

bogey raised in many men's minds by the much-abused word "Discipline." How some of us hated that word in the World War! Many injustices were committed in that name. Yet without discipline victory would have been impossible. So it is with us in our Salvation War.

Discipline need not be irksome. The spirit in which we submit to it is the main consideration. Realizing its necessity, we shall take a pride in the high standard our Band obtains in this particular. There will develop in us that quality called by our military friends "esprit de corps," meaning an intense regard for the honor of the body to which we belong. Then we shall hesitate to do anything that will reflect on the good name of our Band. To us our fellow Bandmen will be the best set of men we know. Our Bandmaster's word will be law. Our Corps and The Army will be sacred to us.

We shall order our conduct in every detail to harmonize with the high level marked out for us. Cheerfully we shall practise the personal self-denial necessary to make the Band as a whole effective in its work. The self-denial to which we are called will be greater than the individual. We shall realize the necessity of mutual support.

In all these things we have a common basis. For did we not all commence at the same hallowed spot—the penitent-form?

OTTAWA I BAND AT SMITH'S FALLS

During a recent week-end the Ottawa Citadel Band carried the message of Salvation to the citizens of Smith's Falls which were a source of interest to the players themselves and an inspiration and help to those who listened.

The Band, numbering thirty-seven men, has a more active part of steeling quality which, notwithstanding the heat of the week-end, was well received. Accompanying the Band were Messrs. J. F. Fells, the Ottawa I Corps, who had been "old time" solos were much enjoyed.

The Band, numbering up from Ottawa and was welcomed by the Mayor and Mrs. Dixon, of Smith's Falls, and introduced them to His Worship Mayor Gorman. The Mayor, on behalf of the town, tendered a hearty welcome. Mr. Snowden, of Montreal, accompanied the Band and was one of their first Open-air services. A large number of the townspeople had been closed off and the streets brightly lit.

Sunday morning proved a time replete with blessing for the Bandmen when Assistant Surgeon General the Bread of Life.

Two Open-air services were held on Sunday afternoon, one of which was conducted at the public hospital, followed by a program in the Theatre.

On Monday an Open-air service was held at the public hospital, followed by a program in the Theatre.

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UNITED IN MARRIAGE

Bandman George Mewitt, Songster Greta Durham

A wedding was conducted at the Riverside Hotel in Toronto August 21st, when Bandman George Mewitt, of Ottawa, was united in the sacred bonds of matrimony to Greta Durham, daughter of the local Corps. The occasion, as might be expected, was marked by glad rejoicing, with which the community proper was concerned. First-Major Gorman, of Ottawa, united these comrades, who are the children of highly respected parents.

Songster Greta Durham, attended the bride—her sister, who the brother of the bridegroom, Mr. Tom Mewitt, also of Ottawa, was the best man. Bandman John T. Durham, Roger Hipdon and Robert Todd, also of Ottawa, were present. The bride was given away by her father, Mr. J. F. Fells, of Ottawa.

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MONTREAL I BAND NEWS

Bandman Geo. Fisher, solo euphonium player, of the Montreal I Band, has been laid aside in the General Hospital for some weeks past, due to an accident which occurred while he was playing quite a while ago. It was very little more than a sprain, but it has been quite a while ago. It was very little more than a sprain, but it has been quite a while ago. It was very little more than a sprain, but it has been quite a while ago.

ANNUAL CENTENARY CAMPAIGN EAST OF ALL CAPTAIN APTURES

Good News From A Far Country

RHODES AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Ashby) were delighted to have been announced to lecture on "Glimpses of Army Work in South Africa." A realistic touch was given by the display of the skill of pythons, repeated above the reading-desk, which measured about fifteen feet in length. Other interesting exhibits included a Zulu shield of cow-horns, knob-knives, which the natives use as skillfully as a gun; drinking and carrying vessels, cleverly fashioned of grass, and some tangies which a girl had surrendered when converted from her heathenism.

The Adjutant gave a graphic description of the work which Mrs. Ashby and he have been privileged to do during eight years among the natives on the banks of Mashonaland and among the Europeans in other parts of South Africa. The Adjutant had gramophones played of two South African children singing and reciting in their native tongue. A duet by the Adjutant and his wife in Zulu, which was explained to us by a young Zulu, was an enjoyable feature. Offerings were brought from other Canadian comrades serving in Africa, and many thanks were expressed from the splendid gathering which filled the Rhodes Avenue Citadel.

Holiness Unto the Lord

COBURN (Adjutant and Mrs. Pollock) a splendid spirit of interest and faith was manifested during the week-end. The Adjutant and his wife were in the front. The meetings were held by our own officers, who dealt faithfully with the message. In our Soldiers' meeting TWO came out to re-commence themselves to God, and on Sunday THREE came to the mercy-seat.—T.M.

Go Ye Also into the Vineyard

GRILLIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden) the feature of the week-end of September 28th and 29th was the farewell for the Training Camp, which was held at Walter Cooke. The meetings were conducted by our Commanding Officers, and the comrades were sent out to begin their work with the prayers and blessing of the whole Corps.

With Instruments of Music

ABROA (Captain Pirfrey, Lieutenant Burt, and his wife) and we are in the 2nd and 3rd, the Brock Avenue Band Corps. On Saturday brought much joy to the comrades. The meetings were held at Schomberg, an outpost, and in the main street in Aurora. On Sunday, besides the usual offerings, two instrumental pieces were played in the Park. The afternoon meeting was held after sunset with a fine day and large crowds. Many hearts were cheered by the music.—R. Butler, Lieutenant.

Given For Larger Service

SAULT (Commandant and Mrs. Graves) had a very interesting and profitable week-end. On Sunday 29th, we were in Montreal, with the Adjutant and his wife. The Adjutant dedicated the Holy Spirit to the Corps. After a stirring message delivered by the Adjutant, one brother received his life in God. On Sunday 30th, we made farewell to our comrades. Merle Silver and Alice were the young comrades who were so willingly given to the Young People, but they will be in the front of the Salvation Army. A number of comrades spoke on the occasion of the Candidates' meeting. One brother with you till we meet again. "ONE young girl knelt at the Cross."

Kneel Before the Lord

SCARLETT (Captain and Mrs. Shepherd, Lieutenant Campbell) on Sunday 29th, the meetings were conducted by the Adjutant and his wife. The Adjutant dedicated the Holy Spirit to the Corps. After a stirring message delivered by the Adjutant, one brother received his life in God. On Sunday 30th, we made farewell to our comrades. Merle Silver and Alice were the young comrades who were so willingly given to the Young People, but they will be in the front of the Salvation Army. A number of comrades spoke on the occasion of the Candidates' meeting. One brother with you till we meet again. "ONE young girl knelt at the Cross."

Off For the Training Garrison

ESSEX (Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant Marsell) Sunday last saw the farewell of Candidate Brother McComb, who in the evening gave a sterling testimony. On Thursday a farewell supper was provided. Band-Sergeant Ellis spoke a few minutes on the occasion of the comrades' help in the Bible Class. Lieutenant Marsell spoke on behalf of the Young People, and a sister spoke for the Sisters of the Corps.

Captain Kennedy spoke of the valuable help Brother McComb had given in the Corps, not only as Y.P. Treasurer and Color Sergeant, but in many ways. Brother McComb's last words were those of the Essex Corps and the prayer that God will abundantly bless him.—C.C. A. Burton.

Sent Forth With Prayer

GEORGETOWN (Captain Page, Lieutenant Williams) We are proud to have represented in the "Centenary Session," a comrade from this Corps. On Sunday September 30th, was the farewell and dedication service of our comrade. Very impressive was the message when he stood under the colors and received his charge in the words of Paul to Timothy: "Preach the Word." We believe it was a call to others in the meeting to come and follow his Saviour. Our prayers go with him in this new sphere for God.—N.W.

Father and Mother Start Together

LONG BEACH (Captain Smith, Lieutenant Clark) Last Sunday a good number attended the meetings. God was with us and much blessing was received. In the Holiness meeting a woman knelt at the Cross. In the Salvation meeting her husband gave his heart to God and thus husband and wife started on the new pathway together. We give God all the glory. We have entered on our Harvest Festival Campaign full of faith for victory. Our Young People's work is also advancing.—D.M.S.

The Lord Was Present

SACKVILLE (Ensign Peddleson, Lieutenant Pope) The past week-end in this Corps was a real uplifting time to all. Ensign Whitehead, of the Divisional Headquarters, was with us, and right from the commencement we felt the presence of God. Sunday night a splendid crowd was present, and after a hard-fought Prayer-meeting, FOUR seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.—Excelsior.

Husband and Wife Among Fourteen Seekers

TRURO (Commandant and Mrs. Hillier) During the absence of our Corps Officers on Labour the meetings were conducted by Sergeant-Major Holt and comrades. We experienced a wonderful soul-saving. Within the last two weeks we have had the joy of seeing FOURTEEN souls kneeling at the penitent form. It was a touching sight to see a husband and wife get up together, virtually, and come forward. Our Officers were with us last week-end, and also the Y.P.S.-M. and daughter from Whitney Pier, and Bandmaster James, of Halifax. We received to see four souls at the mercy-seat.—B.C.

The Lord Searcheth All Hearts

VERDUN (Ensign and Mrs. Lorman)—Adjutant and Mrs. Keith launched our five week campaign on Sunday, September 30th. Special attention and short addresses were given to the Young People during the meetings. A splendid crowd gathered for the Holiness meeting and Adjutant Keith gave a heart searching address about the need of walking with God. A blackboard talk interested the Company. Meeting in the afternoon and a splendid attendance was recorded. After the Company Meeting the Senior Band and Songsters assisted the Adjutant in two rousing Open-Airs. At night the Citadel was filled. Mrs. Keith brought the message and the Adjutant enlivened nine Recruits as Senior Soldiers. After the invitation was given, one young man volunteered to the mercy-seat and after claiming the victory told that he had been attracted to the meeting by the Open-Air in the afternoon. The comrades are on fire with enthusiasm with regard to the Campaign, which will continue on Tuesday night.

A Cadet Farewells

EAST TORONTO (Commandant and Mrs. Loring)—Since our Corps has been saved and God's people have been blessed, the comrades have been given a very helpful message. During the evening the Commandant conducted an Enrollment Service. Candidate Minnie Clark made farewell for the Training Camp. Young Sergeant-Major Kenan and Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Coleman both paid tribute to our comrade's godly life and work and wished her much blessing in her new tasks. One-luckslider returned to God.

Open-Air Enthusiasts

BIRCH CLIFF (Captain Medler, Lieutenant Trickey) We have recently welcomed its new comrades from Young Corps. Much enthusiasm is being displayed, especially in the Open-Air work, the comrades turning out in fine numbers. Recent visits from Field-Major Campbell, Commandant Trickey, Ensign Watkins have been a means of much blessing and inspiration. On September 2nd, during Commandant Trickey's meetings we had the joy of seeing TWO seekers at the mercy-seat.—C.T.

Candidates Farewell

LONDON 1 (Commandant and Mrs. Loring) On a recent Sunday, Candidates Jean Brille and Hyatt Goss, farewelled. Staff-Captain Wright, the Divisional Young People's Secretary, conducted the services. A splendid crowd gathered at the Victoria Park for the afternoon meeting. Lieut.-Commissioner Doe gave a real practical Salvation message. In the night meeting special reference to the Candidates was made by Y.P.S.-M. Smith and Mrs. Commandant Loring. The comrades were dedicated under the Flag by the Corps Officer. The Prayer-meeting registered the conversion of TWO seekers. A final farewell was held on Tuesday night.

I Was Sick and Ye Visited Me

ORANGEVILLE (Captain Clark, Lieutenant Higdon)—For the week-end of September 29th and 30th, we were honored with a visit from the Fairbank Band and Envoy Weedon. The visit proved to be a splendid one. On Sunday night the Band visited several villages where they proclaimed the good news of the Gospel in music and testimony. At each of the in-door services on Sunday and on Monday night, the Hall was filled to capacity, every one was helped and encouraged by the music and up-to-date testimonies of the Bandmembers. Sunday afternoon and Monday morning were spent in playing for several sick folks, and visiting the jail and hospital. The folks are loud in their praise of the hardworking Fairbank band. Those who spared themselves not at all during the week-end, but fought like real soldiers against the hosts of Satan, and for the cause of right.

We Would See Jesus

NEW GLASGOW (Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens) On Sunday last we saw a visit from Captain Munro, of Sydney, who delivered a very forceful address. The folks are loud in their praise of the hardworking Fairbank band. Those who spared themselves not at all during the week-end, but fought like real soldiers against the hosts of Satan, and for the cause of right.

United For Service

NORTH BAY (Captain and Mrs. Jolly) On September 30th, Brother Arthur Jolly and Sister Bertha Griffiths were united in marriage in the Citadel. The ceremony was conducted by the Corps Officer, Captain Jolly. The Citadel was beautifully decorated for the occasion, the platform being adorned with a bridal arch. The Band played appropriate music during the ceremony and after the ceremony. Congratulatory speeches were given by Mrs. Major Cameron and Bandmaster T. Sawmick. The reception was held at the home of the bride after the service. These comrades have pledged themselves for united service.

Keep the Feast of Harvest

CORNWALL (Adjutant and Mrs. Jones) On September 30th the Band motored to Martine's Town. In the afternoon to hold an Open-Air, and came back at night to hold one in town, which was much appreciated. In the evening we had a heavenly time, the singing and the addresses being on that topic. Three comrades were enrolled as Soldiers. Harvest Festival activities are well under way. We have started Young People's meetings on Mondays, and special services on Thursdays. Corps Corres. C. Holden.

Farewell For Wider Fields

SAULT STE MARIE (Ensign Waters, Captain Halliday) We have just said good-bye to Cadet Mary McCallum. A farewell supper was prepared by the Sisters on the evening which was in itself a tribute to her. A program of music and song was enjoyed by all. After the address, a collection of goodwill and expressive of high appreciation and regard for her tireless energy and unselfish service were not fitting tributes to her life and work in the Corps. Our farewell comrade has been used of God in her weekly visits to the prison where she has many poor, sin-sick sinners to the Saviour and freedom from the fetters that bound their souls to sin and crime. The war remembers getting our comrades speak to a well-built, smiling, young man, who gripped her hand in real fraternal grip. Upon making enquiry it was learned that this was just one of the lives she had influenced. In her work at the jail.—Will Burr.



TORONTO CRIPPLED CHILDREN'S HARMONICA BAND
They frequently attend Army meetings, and have given programs at several Toronto Corps. One of the lads has been in hospital fourteen years. In spite of every handicap they are a jolly crowd of young people. Brother Albart Smerdon, who takes a keen interest in the children, is shown in the picture.

International Commissioners

(Continued from page 8)

Slum Officer." So I left my life in His hands, and I trust Him now as fully, as strongly, and as enthusiastically as I trusted Him at the age of nineteen."

In the absence of the General, Commissioner Catherine Booth expressed her own pleasure in the presence of Commissioner Lucy in London. She was glad that a woman had been appointed to such an important position, for in so doing The Army was but carrying out the principles of Women's service that The Army Mother had struggled so hard to inculcate.

Speaking of him as "our dear old comrade whom we remember affectionately, and whose service we admire," the Chief then called upon Commissioner Whitmore to speak, and the welcome accorded him seconded our leader's expressions.

"In company with your guest to-night," said the Commissioner, "my hopes have been for two different lands, and my comrades also have been found in countries outside of this dear old land. I am pleased to be here at the introduction of Commissioner Lucy, and I can speak from experience when I say that in this new capacity as representative of our dear General, she will find open arms to receive her."

Speaking of the work in Australia, the Commissioner was full of gratitude to God for the progress made during recent years in that vast "Island Continent." I may say that there is absolutely no question of our future in Australia. I have no thought other than that The Army is out to win from every standpoint. Take, for instance, the civic standpoint. I have seen The Army in many parts of the world and have had an opportunity of judging the esteem in which The Army is held in different countries, but I think I may say that in no country I have ever visited have I known The Army to be held in such high esteem as in Australia.

"I was being honored by a civic reception in a town, and after several persons had spoken, a Methodist Minister rose and spoke very highly of the work of The Army, and finished up by saying that had there been no Methodist Church there would have been no General Booth, and no Salvation Army, so the Methodists must regard themselves as parents of The Salvation Army. Hardly had he sat down when the Canon of the English Church jumped to his feet. 'Where did you Methodists come from? Had there been no English Church there would have been no Methodists; therefore, if you are the Father of The Salvation Army—then the English Church is its Grandfather!'"

The feelings of Lt.-Commissioner Vlas, the next speaker, were mixed as he farewelled from comrades with whom he had had very happy associations for three and a half years, to take command of The Army's valiant forces in his Homeland, Holland.

Commissioner Mapp was full of outspoken enthusiasm concerning the calibre, loyalty and whole-heartedness of the personnel of The Army in the eight countries to which he had returned. From the honored leaders of The Army forces he turned down to the latest recruit, the Commissioner had nothing but good to say. "The Salvation Army still possesses its love; it still has the right spirit; it is faced with many problems, but on behalf of our people, whether Leaders, Officers or Soldiers, there is no tendency to shirk responsibility, but a greater determination than ever to face it and to look to God for glorious results. I am sure the General next he will be able to cheer his heart with this report concerning the work in these eight territories."

REPORTS OF FRANCHISING

Age and Youth

SAINT JOHN I (Commandant and Mrs. Harlow) on Sunday night, August 26th, Commandant Harlow delivered a powerful message. A young girl, and a girl-brother, both over 30 years, knelt at the penitential form. Our old friend has been attending No. 1 only regularly for the last two months, and for the first time on Sunday evening, gave his heart to the Lord. The following morning, he was in charge of recent converts, — Sergeant Jay Bee.

Welcome and Farewell

OXFORD (Lieutenants Hicks and Oliver)—The week-end meetings were of a special character, being the welcome meeting of Lieutenant Oliver, and the farewell of Lieutenant Hicks. Crowds attended and souls were under conviction. In the Tuesday night Salvation meeting, the meeting was of a hard-fought battle. TWO souls farewelled from sin and others were deeply convicted.

We have entered into the spirit of the Centenary Call Campaign, and extra meetings will be conducted throughout the month. —"Hickie."

Souls Being Saved

MONTREAL (V. Captain and Mrs. Whithy, Lieutenants Foster) — We have welcomed to our Corps Lieutenant Foster. On August 26th, Lieutenant Foster, with his wife, came to our quarters, were with us. It being Deception Sunday we had the joy of seeing FOUR young people at the mercy-seat. On Sunday, September 2nd, Lieutenants Vay and McBurnett conducted the meetings, and all present were met by the Holy Spirit. TWO souls sought Sanctification.

On the following Sunday the meetings were conducted by our own officers. The Holy Spirit was a good spiritual truth when THREE souls were saved. On Monday, September 3rd, one young man obeyed the Call for Officership. In the night meeting THREE souls were saved. Lieutenants Vay and McBurnett, Headquarters, received a hearty welcome as a Soldier. The Rev. Dr. John J. Lee, the English attendees are increasing.—A.W.

Impressive Dedication Service

HAMILTON V (Ensign Greatrix, Captain Parsons)—Sunday, September 24th, was indeed a day of great blessing. Our comrades were in earnest for their souls' welfare, and for the Salvation of the world. The Holy Spirit was present in the heart-searching prayers and testimonies, and the Bible lesson by Treasurer Ross, were means in God's hands of drawing us nearer to Himself. During the Salvation meeting, the children of the Lord were dedicated under The Army Flag. The Captain spoke of the characteristics of the child. In the evening, the children of the Lord, with a baby in arms, and three other children, and all knelt to find Him Who is the Father of the Father. —A.J.T. Assistant Y.P.S.-M.

A Day of Great Blessing

BRISTOL (Captain Kennedy, Lieutenant Marshall)—Sunday was a day of great blessing. During the Holy Spirit, TWO souls sought Salvation, and in the evening ONE sister received the Blessing of Grace. —A. Burton.

BREVITIES

TRINIDAD, N.S. (Captains Wood and Billings)—We were privileged to have present on a recent Sunday, Mrs. and Mr. Tilly and their son, Frederick Murray Tilly. A wonderful spirit prevailed, and many souls were saved. We were also pleased to hear Lieutenant B. Oliver, from St. John's, who rendered valuable service with his cornet.

The Midland Corps, under the leadership of Captain and Mrs. DeLeonson, is forging ahead. On Sunday TWO ladies were saved, and the Holy Spirit was present at the laying of the corner-stone for the new Y.M.C.A., and the music well broadcast.

Brigadier and Mrs. Layman visited Kingsville, the Brigadier's home-town, on Sunday, September 24th. Mrs. Layman spoke in the evening meeting to an appreciative crowd.

Conducting Miss Greenhalgh, of London, farewelled from the Captain, Garrison last night. A final "family" farewell was given her by the comrades on the following Wednesday. When she received many tributes for the faithful work put in at Danforth.

Brothers Wm. Campbell, Sr., H. Campbell and Wm. Campbell, Jr., have been welcomed to Danforth Corps. They came from the English Army, where many years of Army service to their credit.

Soldiers Doing Splendid Service

ST MARY'S (Ensign Baker, Lieutenant Bateman)—On Sunday, Festival week-end meetings were conducted by Ensign Shandland, from Toronto, and Brother and Sister Bateman. Lieutenant Baker's father and mother were also visitors with us, and by their singing helped towards making the week-end a very happy one. The meetings were of a stirring messages from God's Book. ONE comrade fully surrendered himself to God. Our Soldiers are doing splendid service, rallying on every occasion to extend the Kingdom of God in St. Mary's.

Visitors From "Across the Line"

GODERICH (Captain Wade, Lieutenant Ritchie)—On Sunday, September 24th, we were favored with a visit from Field-Major and Mrs. Brindley, Ensign Clifford, and Bandmaster Barnard, all of New York. The Major is a product of the Goderich Corps, led the evening service, and Mrs. Brindley took the lesson. The Ensign, an Assistant Editor of the New York "War Cry," rendered several solos.

Prayer Answered

NATANIEL (Ensign Tucker, Lieutenant Pugh)—On Sunday, September 24th, a splendid crowd was present at a live-wire meeting. On Sunday morning the message was delivered by Lieutenant Pugh, along the lines of holiness. At night THREE seekers knelt at the Cross, two were backsliders, and one brother for whom we had been praying quite a while. A visitor gave a stirring testimony. The Ensign's message was "The Primal Sin." It was finished with a real old-time wind-up.

The Gap Filled

HAMILTON II (Captain Bree, Captain Hatt)—On Sunday, September 24th, a gift to the Training Garrison said good-bye; it was a halcyon day, the message was delivered by Lieutenant Pugh. In the night service various comrades spoke on behalf of the Cadet, and wished her well in her new undertaking. TWO souls came to the mercy-seat. Monday was the final meeting. This took the form of a consecration service. When the initiation was given for volunteers to fill the gap in the Corps, ONE comrade came and gave herself to God for service, while a number consecrated themselves to God under the Colors. The Home League was re-organized. Tuesday, during the service, the Adjutant dedicated three babies under The Salvation Army Flag. Our comrades now quarters at the new Festival has been launched, and we anticipate a bountiful result.—C.C.

Nine Seekers

NAGARA FALLS (Adjutant and Mrs. Kinney)—During the past two weeks God has been answering prayer, and we have been able to rejoice over NINE souls at the Army seeking Sanctification. We are praying more earnestly for a greater outpouring of God's Holy Spirit upon our people. Many comrades have returned from their vacations, and we are almost a full force again. Every body is ready to do their best, and during this Centenary Call campaign, and if enthusiasm is anything to go by, then we are apt to give the forces of sin a severe shock-sweep. —White.

Six Soldiers Enrolled

WELLAND (Captain and Mrs. Powell)—On September 24th we had a wonderful day. During the service, Mrs. Hart and some of Hamilton were with us. The Ensign's messages at both services were very impressive, as were the talks given by Mrs. Burdett. The quartet numbers given by the sons were enjoyed. In the evening service we had an excellent service, two new comrades coming from our Junior Roll. God bless our Juniors. The day closed with TWO souls at the mercy-seat.

Busy Time at North Sydney

NORTH SYDNEY (Captain and Mrs. Everett)—Recently the Sydney Band, under Bandmaster C. Everett, visited North Sydney Corps and gave a Musical Program, which was much enjoyed. Ensign Hiscott, the Corps Officer, accompanied the Band. During the service, the Adjutant spoke and spoke warmly of The Salvation Army. Corps Cadet Jean McLean played piano, gave vocal and pianoforte solos. The North Sydney Singing Company took part. In our evening service, two new comrades were saved. ONE sister sought Salvation. On a recent evening our Home League members, with their families, were present. The event was held in the Sydney and was a grand success. At Potters Lake, Mr. Andrews invited The Salvation Army back again to hold a "Prayer-meeting" at his home at a later date.

Gleanings from the Men's Social

SHERBOURNE HOSTEL

The first united meeting for this season will be conducted by Colonel Morehen, the Men's Social Secretary, on Sunday, September 30th. We are looking forward with great pleasure to a renewal of these spiritual feasts.

HALIFAX

Commandant Smith reports three men professing Salvation in one of his jail meetings two weeks ago.

MONTREAL

Prayer is requested on behalf of Mrs. Ensign Drummond who has just passed through a very critical period. Latest report is favorable.

Mrs. Brigadier Byers has also had a trying and difficult time with her health. Pray for our comrades.

LANGSTAFF AND CONCORD

Colonel Morchen, assisted by Major McElhiney, conducted the service at the above places on Sunday last with good success. The Colonel's messages to the prisoners were an inspiration and will no doubt live in their memories long after they have left their present surroundings.

Our weekly services among the prisoners of these two Institutions are of great importance, and we are continually receiving spiritual echoes from many quarters as a result of our work there.

KINGSTON

Commandant Jordan, the newly-appointed Officer of the Kingston Corps, is also doing good work among the prisoners. His latest report is most encouraging.

Mrs. Jordan conducted two meetings last week with the women prisoners, when three professed Salvation.

FARRY SOUND

Captain Calvert has been requested to interview a prisoner committed to trial on charge of murder. The Captain is quite interested in his work among the prisoners, and we are hopeful of getting good results.

MIMICO

Field-Major Sheard has reported nineteen souls professing Salvation recently among the prisoners at Mimico. The Major is well respected at this Institution and deserves great credit for this special interest he is taking in this work.

Open-Airs Attract Crowds

BATHURST (Ensign and Mrs. Langford)—The past two weeks have brought blessing to Bathurst Corps. On Sunday, September 24th, Mrs. Ensign Langford, with her family, were present. Our Open-Airs have been attracting great crowds. Our Hall was filled on Sunday, September 24th. The singing was followed by the surrender of ONE soul.—Corres. Smith.

WELCOME TO CENTENARY

SESSION

(Continued from page 9)

factors which counted. Then the Commissioner's address. His words were in the nature of a challenge to believers of desperate faith in the Salvation of desperate sinners. What a tragedy! How could Christian people and Salvationists in a particular sense—who have seen in the mighty Arm of God made bare in the transformation of such notorious men—under-estimate that Power! An hour later the Cadets marched jubilantly down Albert St., making the echoes ring with

"Walking, walking, on the King's Highway,
Walking on the King's Highway,
To the place of rest,
I shall go at last,
Walking on the King's Highway."

Western News

The latest number of the Canada West "War Cry" to reach us contains news of important Territorial Staff Changes.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bramwell Taylor are under farewell orders. They are going to San Francisco, the Brigadier having been appointed Principal for the new Training Garrison to be opened there.

Other appointments are as follows: Brigadier John Merrett to be Secretary for Publishing and Supplies; Brigadier Geo. Smith to be Divisional Commander for Southern Saskatchewan; Major Walter Carruthers to be Divisional Commander, Manitoba and N. W. Ontario; Staff-Captain James Merritt to be Divisional Commander, Southern British Columbia; Staff-Captain Alfred Steele to be Divisional Commander, Alberta; Staff-Captain Chas. Tuttle to be Subscribers' Secretary at Vancouver.

Two promotions to Staff rank are greeted. Staff-Captain Tom Mundy and Staff-Captain Joseph Acton. The former is appointed Chief Men's Side Officer at the Training Garrison, and the latter goes to Wrangell, as Divisional Commander of the Alaska and Northern British Columbia Division.

Staff-Captain Benjamin Bourne, of the Vancouver Subscribers' District, is under farewell orders.

THE FIELD SECRETARY AND MRS. TAYLOR

Conduct Inspiring Meetings at Chatham

The Salvationists of Chatham, Ontario, were greatly inspired by the visit of the Field Secretary and Mrs. Taylor on Sunday, September 9th. Right from the first Open-air meeting it was evident that every Soldier and Local was in to make the most of the occasion.

The Holiness meeting was filled with blessing. The clear-cut testimonies to the power of God to fully deliver, and the heart-searching prayers were marked evidences that the Holy Spirit was at work. The Bible lesson, given by Mrs. Taylor, brought blessing to all present.

The afternoon meeting reminded one of the early days of The Army as old-fashioned choruses were again revived. A splendid testimony meeting was led by the Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Spooner. A Bible lesson by the Colonel brought a very happy service to a close.

Two large Open-air meetings were conducted at night. Mrs. Colonel Taylor campaigned in one part of the city with the Soldiers while the Field Secretary with the Bands, was holding forth in another direction.

Staff-Captain Spooner rendered helpful service in the night meeting by leading the singing of old-time songs. The Colonel's message was strong and powerful. The Band and Songsters rendered splendid service throughout the day.—M. L. P.

THE COMMISSIONER

RE-OPENS TWEED CITADEL AFTER RENOVATIONS—LARGE CROWD OF REPRESENTATIVE CITIZENS PRESENT

TWEED, renowned battle-ground of early Army warfare, was the scene of a very interesting ceremony on Wednesday, September 12th. The occasion was the re-opening of The Army Citadel, following some extensive alterations. "Practically a new Hall," and "you would never know it was the same building," were expressions often heard, which give a good idea of the comprehensiveness of the renovations.

Well Worth Waiting For

"Twenty-two years ago," said Colonel Hargrave, the Property Secretary, who accompanied the Commissioner for the opening ceremony, "I visited Tweed for the first time and I remember the building needed something done to it then." A long time to wait, one would say, but the Corps at Tweed has a Citadel now well worth waiting for.

The Commissioner was in his element, among his favorite pastimes being the laying of foundation stones and the opening of new Halls.

A crowded auditorium, including representative citizens of all classes. Supporting the Commissioner on the platform were Colonel Hargrave, Major Best, Captains Taylor and Allen, and the Belleville Band, who had voluntarily come over to help their sister Corps celebrate the opening of the new Hall. This gratifies act on the part of Esquire Rawlins was highly appreciated by the citizens of Tweed.

After the opening song, Esquire Rawlins led in prayer. Major Best then welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the Tweed Corps, at the same time introducing him to the audience. Of all the welcomes given to Canada's Army Leader, none have been more hearty and sincere than that accorded him by the citizens of Tweed as he rose to speak. In a moment the Commissioner was right up close to his hearers, who hung on his words with the deepest interest, at the conclusion of which, he solemnly declared the building open to the Glory of God, and for the Salvation of souls.

The Commissioner's statement, that through the generous assistance of the Territorial Headquarters and Divisional Headquarters, and the splendid generosity of the citizens of Tweed, the whole cost had been met

with the exception of about \$150 was vociferously received by the audience.

Special mention was made of the very excellent work done by Major Campbell in raising the necessary funds to carry the scheme through, the comrades and friends expressing their gratitude in hearty hand-clapping.

It was a very happy occasion for the old-timers to meet again their old friend Colonel Hargrave. The Colonel's words, recalling the old days brought back many precious memories. Great work was done for the Citadel in those days, and praise God, the work still goes on. May the Colonel's wishes for the work in the future be abundantly fulfilled.

The Belleville Band's contribution to the success of the opening ceremony merits every praise. Their several selections were immensely enjoyed by the music loving people of Tweed, the final piece being played under the baton of the Territorial Commander.

The Commissioner's words of eulogy for the work and initiative of the Corps Officers, Captains Taylor and Allen, resulting in such a splendid new home for the Corps and the Officers, were well deserved and well received. The Captain spoke briefly, expressing deep gratification for all that had been accomplished.

A God-Given Message

The Commissioner's final words were of the nature of a Bible message of the highest significance. It was a message well-timed, God-given, and that met a ready response in the hearts of the people. At the Commissioner's invitation, three people came forward for prayer, and had not a bad electrical storm intervened, we put out the lights, mercy-seat scenes would undoubtedly have graced the opening service of the new Hall.

One of the new patent cigarette-lighters doing good service, as an illuminant, the best it has ever done or ever likely to do, assisted by a flashlight, and lit by a neighbor's lantern, the Commissioner held the congregation in singing "Rock of Ages," which was followed by the benediction. Fortunately the lights came on again, before the people had left the building, and the Commissioner was able to meet a great many of The Army friends and comrades of Tweed.

by his good wife and family. "A good father, and a loving husband," he said readily of him.

Brother Eldridge came into touch with the Salvation Army at the early age of fifteen. Converted to God at that age, he at once became a Soldier of the Corps at Dextley Heath, where he spent a few happy years. Remembering to Dartford, our comrade linked up with the local Corps, and served as a Soldier and Bandsman for nearly ten years.

Coming with his wife and young family to Canada over twenty years ago, he at once joined Riverdale Corps, but on moving to North Toronto he became connected with the then "Farthest North" Corps, Yorkville.

With the opening of North Toronto Corps our promoted comrade transferred and served for some years as Bandsman. Speaking of him at the Memorial service, a comrade-worker said that he was a valuable and respected member of the Census Board, one whose opinion and decision were formed under the guidance of Almighty God.

In the closing moments of his life, speaking to Captain Chapman, he said it would be his wish to warn men and women to make their peace with God, and give Him the best years of their lives.

The funeral service was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Saunders and Major McElhenny, and a congregation which

COMING EVENTS

CHIEF SECRETARY

Dovercourt—Wednesday, Oct. 17th.

COLONEL AND MRS. TAYLOR: Orillia, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

LT.-COLONEL DESBRISAY: Brantford, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

LT.-COLONEL MACAMMOND: Port Colborne, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Montreal, Sat., Sept. 23.

MAJOR McEWHINEY: Toronto Temple, Sat., Sept. 23.

MAJOR CAMERON: Bracebridge, Sat., Sun., Sept. 22-23.

MAJOR BEST: Carleton Place, Fri., Sept. 22; Ottawa III, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

MAJOR OWEN: New Waterford, Thurs. Sept. 21; Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Newmarket, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

STAFF-CAPTAIN PITCHER: Montreal, Sat.-Sun.-Mon., Sept. 22-23, and Oct. 1.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHES: Bridgeburg, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Lindsay, Sat.-Sun., Sept. 22-23.

STAFF-MAJOR URQUHART, Peterboro, Sept. 22 to Oct. 1.

TERRITORIAL PARS

Colonel Hargrave, the Property Secretary, has been away from Headquarters during the past week on account of sickness.

Staff-Captain Pitcher recently underwent treatment at the Western Hospital. He is now much better and hopes to be able to resume his duties in a short while.

Staff-Captain Porter has also had a spell of sickness.

Captain and Mrs. Kingston and Lieutenant Terry have been granted a furlough on account of ill-health.

Remember our sick comrades at the Throne of Grace.

Field-Major Urquhart is scheduled to do extensive campaigning in the Ottawa and London Divisions.

A young son arrived at the home of Esquire and Mrs. Acton, of Campbellton, N.B., on September 13th. Congratulations!

Lieutenant E. Wells, formerly of Bathurst Corps, has been appointed in Kenilworth, N.S.

Brother A. E. Copping, of the International Edition Department, is at present in Toronto on the look-out for "copy" for The Army's publications. He will later proceed to Ottawa and Montreal. This is his final lay on a journey which has extended around the world and lasted for twelve months. His notebook is packed with very interesting material, and he is enthusiastic about the wonderful work The Army is doing in the lands he has visited.

Mrs. Field-Major Urquhart, of St. Stephen, P.E.I., received news of the death of her mother, Mrs. Harris, at Alexander Bay, Newfoundland. She was a Christian woman, and Mrs. Urquhart's earliest recollections of her are in connection with the family altar. She had come to hear the "Well done" of her Lord.

The Crippled Children's Harmonica Band, under Mr. Albert Smardon, are commencing their Fall and Winter programs at Danforth Corps on Monday, October 1st, in conjunction with a Harvest Festival program. On Saturday, October 6th, the juvenile musicians will make their appearance at Riverdale Avenue Corps. On this occasion they will appear as residents in their new uniforms.

A brown leather case, as found on Dominion Day at Camp Island, Toronto, is being applied to Brigadier Burrows.

The first General's Guard, in Canada East, to become a Citadel, is former First-Lieutenant Hylda Gowie, of London, Ont.

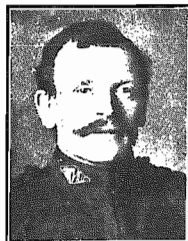
One Citadel is already well-equipped for studio, having a knowledge of French, Latin and Greek.

filled the Citadel paid tribute to the sterling Salvationism of our brother.

At the graveside, the manager of the Lake Simcoe Ice Company spoke, and made reference to the many years of his service given by our brother of his Company, by whom he was employed and trusted.

PROMOTED TO GLORY BANDSMAN ELDRIDGE, North Toronto

In the early hours of August 24th, there passed to his eternal reward, in the person of Bandsman Eldridge, one who through long residence in the district, and connection with North Toronto Corps had become well-known and highly respected.



Bandsman Eldridge, North Toronto

A thorough Salvationist, one of the old school, our comrade gloried in his Lord. Ever to the fore, testifying for His Lord, seeking by personal contact to bring others into the light, our promoted comrade is greatly missed, by his fellow-Salvationists as well as

IMMIGRATION & COLONIZATION DEPARTMENT

Assisted Passages for Families from Great Britain

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114 Beekwith St., Smiths Falls, Ont.



The Women's Realm

The Years Before School



NURSERY ACCIDENT REMEDIES

Questions and Answers for Mothers

When Jack and Jim get cuts and grazes in their boyish games, what do you do?

Wash the affected part thoroughly in a mild disinfectant solution or in a pint of water containing one teaspoonful of iodine—bandage cuts if necessary.

Joan badly scalds her arm. How would you treat her?

Plunge the arm in a basin of water to which bicarbonate of soda has been added. Soak some lint in the solution of picric acid which should be kept handy for burns, cover the injured part with the soaked lint, wrap in cotton wool, and bandage lightly. Then put the child to bed with warm bottles and give her a drink of warm milk.

What would you do if any of your children fainted?

Keep the child lying down, raise the feet well. Keep the head flat, hold smelling salts to the nose, and flick the face with a wet towel. As soon as the child can swallow give a warm, stimulating drink, wrap him up well, and keep him resting for an hour or so.

How would you deal with bumps and bruises?

Hold something cold, such as a mirror, to a bump for a moment or two, then rub it with butter. If near the eyes keep the bruises covered.

(Continued at foot of column 4)

It is Important to Teach the Children Good English and Pleasing Manners

ONE DAY I was on a visit with my four-year-old daughter. There were no other children in the house, and she was getting lonely. "Lend her a book," I said. They could not find a picture book. "Any book with large print will do," I told them.

A book with good plain letters was brought. To their astonishment the little girl was quite happy, reading words here and there.

"She should not know how to read at her age," objected a woman.

"Why not?" I asked.

"It's bad for her health, was the reply.

This child had not been urged to read. At an early age, I had given her alphabet blocks with which to play. As she wanted to know what the blocks meant, I told her the names of the letters. From that, it was not long before she knew the words under the pictures on the blocks and was picking them out of every book she came across. It afforded her much amusement for a rainy day. Knowing something about books, she was, later, less timid at the idea of going to school.

There are other things, however, more important. Before reaching the school age a child should be taught to speak good English and should understand and practise pleasing manners. Some children are entirely untrained in the little courtesies before they enter school, and often school does not improve them in the least in this respect.

"I do not know what kind of manners the children are taught," remarked a woman to me once. "They seem over so much rougher than before they went to school."

If the home influence does not keep children as polite as they should be, it is unreasonable to expect the school to do so. It is the home life which has the most influence. It very largely determines the future. Before school age, when we think our children are learning nothing, they are really learning a great deal. It rests with us to see what they learn. In the bright sayings of children we often get an insight into their daily home life.

The years before seven are the most impressionable, and their influences continue throughout life.

A child comes into the world knowing nothing. It does not know how to walk, to eat, to speak. Why not teach it to do all these things correctly, to save learning twice?

These lessons should not be made difficult; all of us remember best the experiences most enjoyed.

We spoke in the beginning of reading. If your little one learns to recognize the letters and some of our common words it should be as an amusement, a game. Do not commit the mistake of making it a lesson.

All life is a lesson if you want to make and call it such. Accept as much as possible of it in the highest spirit of play and it will bring more joy. Especially, do this with those first few years of a child's life at home when all work should be play.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

BARLEY WATER FOR BABY'S BAT. It is not generally known that barley water is a great skin coolant. For itching and chafing of the skin in babies and young children there is no better remedy than bathing with thick barley water.

WHEN WINDOWS STICK. Rub a little floor wax along the groove in which the sash runs, allow it to set for a moment, and then pull down with a cloth. This is also good for drawers that do not slide easily and doors that stick.

CONVENIENCE FOR CROCHETING. Keeping the spool of cotton in a jelly glass while crocheting is much more convenient than having it in a bag. The spool rolls around more easily and the glass is heavy enough to stay in position on any surface.

TO KEEP YOUR WASHING MACHINE

Hang the chart showing the oiling parts together with a calendar near the machine. Each oiling part is numbered. Make a note of these numbers on the calendar at the proper dates for oiling. It takes but a few minutes to check up for three months ahead, and you are always reminded to keep the machine oiled.

(Continued from column 1)
with boracic lint wrung out in hot water, and bandage, or use an eye shield.

How would you treat violent nose bleeding?

Sit the child up erect over a basin. Loosen clothing round neck, hold a cold sponge to the back of the neck, and employ pressure with the fingers under the nose.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

is making every preparation to meet the requirements of its numerous customers both now and during

THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL CONGRESS

FULL STOCK OF REGULAR LINES, WITH SPECIALS

If you are to have that new uniform in time for Congress it will be necessary to ORDER NOW

WHAT ABOUT A LIGHT-WEIGHT OVERCOAT FOR MEN?

Uniform Speaker Suits
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EVERYTHING TO MEET THE NEED OF SALVATIONISTS AND OTHERS

When in Toronto for the Congress Gatherings don't fail to visit the Trade Department. Look over our stock; make your purchase. Let us take your measure, or leave us your order, for uniforms or civilian clothes.

We are here to serve, and we guarantee every satisfaction.

Address all Orders and Enquiries to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert Street, - - - - -

Toronto 2, Ontario

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Colonel Morehen, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

RAVEN, Harry—Away from home ten years. Broken-hearted mother has not heard from him for eight years. Please write home at once. 18005

BRITTAIN, John—Age 37 years; height 5 ft. 7 in., brown eyes and hair, dark complexion. A native of Ireland, Ireland for occupation. In 1908 he left home for Canada to do harvesting. His last known address, in 1922, was St. John's, Ontario. Please communicate. Member very anxious to hear. 18022

DONEV, Harry Fraser—Age 25 years; height 5 ft. 11 in., weight about 155 lbs. Born in Saint John, N.E. Last heard of in St. Catharines, Ontario, also in Buffalo, N.Y. Please communicate. 17155

TURNER, William—Anyone knowing the present whereabouts of this man please communicate. He is 35 years of age; height 5 ft. 11 in., brown hair, fair complexion, born in Belfast, Ireland. His last known address was 1901, Duchesne Street. 17159

POLK, Robert John—Age 50 years; height 5 ft. 1 in., light brown hair, blue eyes, rather large ears, broad shoulders. Formerly a street-vending man. Left home to work for man near Perth Ontario. Please communicate. Brother anxious to locate. 17204

WEIR, Joseph—Left Carmarthen, Abegweit, on 11th of July, 1923 to go to his sister, Mrs. Charles Lawrence, General Delivery, Port Arthur, Ontario. Last heard of on October 20th, 1923. Please communicate. Sister, in Ireland, anxious to hear from him. 17202

QUARRE, Edmund—Age 54 years; born in Eppenshausen, near Hagen, Germany. Has been missing since 1912 in Kitchener, Ontario. Any news will be greatly appreciated by his sister in Germany. 17203

MORTENSEN, Marinus—Born in Denmark, 1871. Has been working as cook in hotel at Crystal Beach, Ontario, and later with another hotel in Toronto. His whereabouts is greatly sought. 17212

NELSON, Robert—Whereabouts is urgently sought by wife. Age 46 years; height 5 ft. 9 in., weight 125 lbs., brown hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion. Native of England. Piece cut out of his coat out of his pocket. Last heard of in Montreal on July 26th. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, please communicate. 17213

MURRAY, E. B.—Anyone knowing present whereabouts of the relatives of this man, please communicate, as it is very important. It is thought that they may be in Montreal. 17217

LEGGETT, James Laird—Height 6 ft.; age 30; dark hair, fair complexion. (Upper part of nose flattened.) If this should meet the eye, please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him as everything will be light. 17219

LEGGETT, Peter Laird—Age 15 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; auburn hair; fair complexion. His mother's head with a cut. May be going by the name of David Laird. Please communicate. Mother anxious to hear from him. Everything is light. 17219

GOODS, David—Age 30 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes. In left leg his name is scrawled at Salvation Army Institutions when posted. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 17220

TARGET, Herbert—Age 50 years; height 5 ft. 1 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes; yellow complexion. Native of Bradford-on-Avon, Wiltshire, England. By trade, left head of about twenty years in Montreal. Please communicate. Mother very anxious to hear from him. 17221

CAMPBELL, William—Age 60 years; Native of Edinburgh, Scotland. Walks lame; left leg stiff. Is a cabinet maker by occupation. Please communicate. 17164

MANANUS, Allan R.—Age 25 years; brown hair, medium complexion; light blue eyes; light blue eyes. Last heard of in May, 1923, in Niagara, Ontario. Please communicate. Father anxious to hear from him. 17222

DRAKER, George John—Age 22 years; height 5 ft. 10 in.; medium build; brown hair; clean shaven. Left home on 10th of August to go to work, but has not returned home. Should be met if you please communicate. He was a member of 56th Machine Gun Battalion. Had tattoo mark on right arm. 17226

Montreal I Still Rising

HALIFAX I FORCED TO YIELD PROUD POSITION THEY HAVE HELD SO LONG—SOME GOOD NEWS FROM SHERBROOKE

WHOWEVER ventured to suggest it? I am downright sure that I, for one, did not. Did my faith in Montreal I for one moment fail? Never!

Did I for a brief second harbor the thought that the parent Corps of the Metropolis has quit? Never!

Did I ever put one word in print to the effect that the gallant Metropolitans were through? Never!

Who could after the indomitable way in which they have stood up to

resting on their oars.

The artist has caught the attitude of comrade Gillingham. Full of pep, he means business. He's going to get

His Coat Off

to it.

Publications-Sergeant Fisher is not behind with the pep either. Neither are those wonderful Heralds.

And all the good news isn't at an end.

PEN AND
PAPER
PLEASE!

BACK FROM VACATION
WITH GOOD CIRCULATION
TO AGAIN FACE MY WORK IS NO TAX,
SO I'LL ORDER SOME MORE
AND SELL 'WAR CRY'S GAIETY'
WHAT SAY YOU, NO.1 HALIFAX?



Halifax I, and met challenge with challenge for so many weeks'.

It was

Simply a Breather.

They were taking a few moments for relaxation and reinvigoration. Reinvigoration, did I say? The Montreal Onagers are full of it—overflowing with it—radiates from their faces; it sparkles from their eyes; yes, and it's in their hands and feet. How do I know?

Read this note received from Commandant Gillingham, the Corps Officer:

"Commencing with the issue for September 22nd, you can send us 30 (thirty) additional copies. We may be able to do a little better later on."

I'm sorry, Halifax I, to give you such a rude shock without warning. I know how this wire will affect you. I can see you flinching as you read it. But there it is.

Note, will you all, that the amount of the increase appears twice. I suppose they thought we might think that meant 2. We might. Go up to their present

Magnificent Order

three would certainly have been splendid, because one would assume that they had almost reached saturation point.

But 20! It's enough to take one's breath away.

So Halifax I Heralds have to yield the proud position they have held so long.

And though I don't want to give Halifax I too much of

A Shock

and be blamed for giving them a heart attack, yet I really must gently draw the attention of friend Boshier and his first-class Heralds to the final paragraph of that Montreal note—"we may be able to do a little better later on."

Now, Halifax I, you're the men (and women) to do it.

I don't boast of being a prophet, but I can't see Halifax I comrades

THE CHALLENGE OF THE EAST

(Continued from page 6)

Kasimir and Roes were not sure if their mission had succeeded, even when they emerged once again into the moonlit brilliance of the tropical night.

The former hissed reproach at the other. Had they succeeded? He was not sure. With his brown eyes blazing hatred he blamed Roes heartily, "Why did you not support me—? monkey!" he rasped. "Was it for me to give all the messages and for you to say not a single word? And you the son of an 'imam,' he sneered.

Fighting Like Bears

But that sneer was too venomous.

Without uttering a single word in reply, Roes flew like a mad dog at the throat of his enemy-companion, and the two were soon fighting like she bears. No rules governed that combat. Nails, teeth, fists and feet all played their part. Ten minutes afterwards, and the boys were still fighting. The blood began to flow, and both boys were panting for breath. Then Roes gained the upper-hand and gave Kasimir a punnelling too cruel for description in these pages.

The sneering names were withdrawn and Roes left the vanquished son of the headman.

He stood for a moment, a little at a loss whether to go back and report to the headman, and his father, the "imam," or what to do.

The light from the little Army Hall and the sound of singing attracted him. With bruises appearing, and blood smeared still on his face, he stroled over to the meeting-house—a place he had been strictly enjoined not to attend by the "imam."

He enjoyed himself. The singing made him feel happy, and he understood what was being said. It was so different to the gatherings at the village temple, where the "imam" spoke in Arabic, understood by none of his hearers, and only a little by himself, and the whole congregation, composed of men only, lolled around and outside of the prayer-hut, and at a given cue from the priest raised their shout, or chanted the name of Mahomet.

Chased a Beetle

True, Captain Sinclair had once to lunge him when he chased a flying beetle around the room while he was talking, but it was such a fat beetle, and fried in the fire on the end of a stick would have been such a delicate morsel for supper—and he did not know it was the Christian custom to sit still while the white lady spoke.

Then Captain asked Roes in the middle of her address how he came by his bruises, and he somehow liked her for it.

Everything was new to him, even the story she had told of Jesus, and he liked it well.

Thus, when at the end of the meeting the dark congregation bowed their heads in prayer, and Captain Jean Sinclair asked if there was anyone there who would like to serve Jesus Christ, Roes thought he would. He knew little except what he had heard in the meeting and what the boys had spoken of from time to time in the village, and he certainly did not comprehend the Captain's meaning when she gave the invitation to the penitent-form.

What was the penitent-form? Roes did not know, but there was an urge in his heart to serve Jesus, whatever that really meant, and he felt he had to do something.

So he crept forward in the flickering light of the rocking oil lamp and stood in the aisle in the front, staring in mute appeal at the Captain.

Such simple faith yet complete darkness touched The Army Officer deeply.

Eagerly she told him to kneel down. He knelt down in the aisle. (To be continued)

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

Sherbrooke	60
(Ensign and Mrs. Payne)	
Montreal I	30
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	

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THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

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COMMISSIONER HUGH E. WHATMORE

Territorial Commander for Southern Australia and International Representative

and

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER W. MAXWELL

Supported by

Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Maxwell, The Chief Secretary
and Mrs. Henry, and The Territorial Staff

=====

TORONTO, OCTOBER 12th to 16th

IN THE ARENA

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12th at 8 p.m.

ATTRACTIVE DEMONSTRATION, SHOWING PHASES OF SALVATION ARMY WORK IN CANADA
UNITED MASSED BANDS

IN THE MASSEY HALL

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13th

7.45 p.m. - Meeting for Soldiers, Adherents
and Friends

3.00 p.m.

Lecture by
COMMISSIONER WHATMORE
"My Missionary Travels"

SIR WILLIAM MULOCK, K.C.M.G.,
Will Preside

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14th

10.45 a.m. - Public Holiness Meeting

7.00 p.m. - Battle for Souls

MONDAY and TUESDAY, OCTOBER 15th and 16th, Officers' Councils

Lieut.-Commissioner W. Maxwell

supported by

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND STAFF

MONTREAL, OCTOBER 6th to 8th

IN THE No. 1 CITADEL

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6th

7.45 p.m. - United Soldiers' Meeting

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 7th

Three Meetings—10.45 am—3 p.m.—7 p.m.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 8th

Great United Open-Air Procession of a Spectacular Character, followed by a United Meeting
in STANLEY HALL

On Sunday, The Chief Secretary will conduct Meetings at Verdun Corps and Colonel Taylor
will lead at Point St. Charles Corps